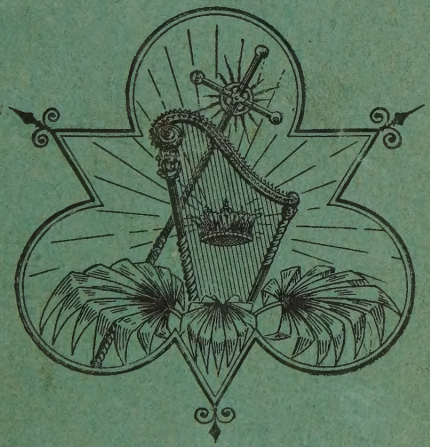
THE

Book of Praise

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS



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G. W. SHINN, D.D., AND H. B. DAY, ORGANIST

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THE

BOOK OF PRAISE

For Sunday Schools

SELECTIONS FROM REVISED PRAYER BOOK AND HYMNAL

COMPILED BY

THE REV. GEORGE WOLFE SHINN, D.D.

AND

HARRY BROOKS DAY, ORGANIST

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OPENING SERVICES

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Service No. 1.

I.—*All the teachers and scholars rise at a given signal and the Leader begins the Service by saying:*

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

The School responds:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Leader. Praise ye the Lord.

School. The Lord's Name be praised.

II.—*A Hymn is then sung.*

III.—*After the singing of the Hymn, the Leader reads the portion of Scripture appointed for the Sunday School Lesson for the day, and the teachers and scholars follow the reading with their Bibles open before them.*

IV.—*At the end of the Lesson all rise, and the Leader says:*

The Lord be with you.

The School. And with thy spirit.

The Leader. Let us pray.

V.—*All kneel down and the Leader continues:*

O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

The School. And grant us Thy salvation.

Leader. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

The School. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

VI.—*Then follow the prayers, the scholars all uniting in the Lord's Prayer, and saying "Amen" at the end of each of the other prayers.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

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BLESSED Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of Thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which Thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

VII.—*Here may be used the Collect for the Day.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Service No. 2.

I.—*A Hymn.*
II.—*The Lesson from the Scriptures read.*
III.—*A Psalm read responsively, or chanted, all standing.*
IV.—*The Creed recited, or sung, page 73.*
V.—*The Lord's Prayer and the following Prayers, all kneeling.*

OUR Father, etc.

Leader. O Lord, save Thy servants;
School. Who put their trust in Thee.
Leader. Send them help from Thy holy place;
School. And evermore mightily defend them.
Leader. Let the enemy have no advantage over them;
School. Nor the wicked approach to hurt them.
Leader. Be unto them, O Lord, a strong tower,
School. From the face of the enemy.
Leader. O Lord, hear our prayer,
School. And let our cry come unto Thee.

O ALMIGHTY God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

VI.—*A Hymn.*

Service No. 3.

I.—*Begin with a Hymn.*

II.—*Then read responsively as follows:*

Leader. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat.

Scholars. Yea, come, buy wine and milk, without money and without price. *Isaiah* lv. 1.

Leader. Incline your ear and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live.

Scholars. And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David. 3.

Leader. The Spirit and the Bride say, Come, and let him that heareth say, Come.

Scholars. Let him that is athirst, come: and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. *Rev.* xxii. 17.

Leader. Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. *Matt.* xi. 28.

Scholars. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. 29.

Leader. All that the Father giveth me shall come to me.

Scholars. And him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. *John* vi. 37.

Leader. Jesus said, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again: but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst.

Scholars. But the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life. *John* iv. 13, 14.

III.—*After this the Prayers, all kneeling.*

The Lord's Prayer.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, heavenly Father, we give Thee humble thanks, that Thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of Thy grace, and faith in Thee: Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. *Amen.*

The Collect for the Day.

The grace, etc.

VI.—*Conclude with a Hymn.*

Service No. 4.

I.—*All standing, the Leader begins:*

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

II.—*Then, all kneeling, say The Lord's Prayer.*

III.—*Here may be sung a Hymn.*

IV.—*After which read the Scripture Lesson.*

V.—*Then, all standing, recite the Apostles' Creed.*

VI.—*All kneeling, use the Collect for the Day. Then the following:—*

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

BLESSED Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift; Send down upon our Bishops, and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Service No. 5.

CONSISTING OF THE CREED, THE LORD'S PRAYER, AND THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

I.—*A Hymn.*

II.—*The Apostles' Creed.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under

Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

III.—*The Lord's Prayer, all kneeling.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

IV.—*The Ten Commandments.*

Leader. God spake these words, and said, I am the Lord thy God: Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them nor worship them: For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God; and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and show mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless, that taketh His name in vain.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt do no manner of work; thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that

is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Honour thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Thou shalt do no murder.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Thou shalt not steal.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

School. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Leader. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not coveth thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

School. Lord have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

V.—*A Hymn or a Chant.*

[NOTE.—If the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, and the Responses to the Commandments are sung, see Music on pages 67-69, and 10.

Service No. 6.

THE BAPTISMAL COVENANT.

I.—*A Hymn or a Chant.*

II.—*Leader.* Who gave you this name?

School. My Sponsors in Baptism; wherein I was made a member of Christ, the child of God, and an inheritor of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Leader. What did your Sponsors then for you?

School. They did promise and vow three things in my name. First, that I should renounce the devil and all his works, the pomps and vanity of this wicked world, and all the sinful lusts of the flesh. Secondly, that I should believe all the Articles of the Christian Faith. And Thirdly, that I should keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life.

Leader. Dost thou not think that thou art bound to believe, and to do, as they have promised for thee?

School. Yes, verily; and by God's help so I will. And I heartily thank our heavenly Father, that He hath called me to this state of salvation, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. And I pray unto God to give me His grace, that I may continue in the same unto my life's end.

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.

School. And with thy spirit.

Leader. Let us pray.

WE yield Thee hearty thanks, most merciful Father, that it hath pleased Thee to regenerate us with Thy Holy Spirit, to receive us for Thine own children by adoption, and to incorporate us into Thy holy Church. And humbly we beseech Thee to grant, that we, being dead unto sin, and living unto righteousness, and being buried with Christ in His death, may crucify the old man, and utterly abolish the whole body of sin; and that, as we are made partakers of the death of Thy Son, we may also be partakers of His resurrection; so that finally, with the residue of Thy holy Church, we may be inheritors of Thine everlasting kingdom; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of Thy blessed Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, so by continual mortifying our corrupt affections we may be buried with him; and that through the grave, and gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrection; for His merits, who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.

THE grace, etc.

IV.—*The Scripture Lesson read.*

V.—*A Hymn.*

Service No. 7.

OUR DUTIES TO GOD AND TO OUR NEIGHBOUR

I.—*A Hymn.*

II.—*Leader.* What is thy duty towards God?

School. My duty towards God is, to believe in Him; to fear Him; and to love Him with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my strength; to worship Him; to give Him thanks; to put my whole trust in Him; to call upon Him; to honour his holy Name and His word; and to serve Him truly all the days of my life.

Leader. What is thy duty towards thy neighbour?

School. My duty towards my neighbour is, to love him as myself, and to do to all men as I would they should do unto me: To love, honour, and succour my father and mother: To honour and obey the civil authority: To submit myself to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors and masters: To order myself lowly and reverently to all my betters: To hurt nobody by word or deed: To be true and just in all my dealings: To bear no malice nor hatred in my heart: To keep my hands from picking and stealing, and my tongue from evil speaking, lying, and slandering: To keep my body in temperance, soberness, and chastity: Not to covet nor desire other men's goods; but to learn and labour truly to get mine own living, and to do my duty in that state of life unto which it shall please God to call me.

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.

School. And with thy spirit.

Leader. Let us pray.

O GOD, who knowest the weakness and corruption of our nature, and the manifold temptations which we daily meet with; We humbly beseech Thee to have compassion on our infirmities, and to give us the constant assistance of Thy Holy Spirit; that we may be effectually restrained from sin, and excited to our duty. Imprint upon our hearts such a dread of Thy judgments, and such a grateful sense of Thy goodness to us, as may make us both afraid and ashamed to offend Thee. And, above all, keep in our minds a lively remembrance of that great day, in which we must give a strict account of our thoughts, words, and actions; and according to the works done in the body, be eternally rewarded or punished, by Him whom Thou hast appointed the Judge of quick and dead, Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service; Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.

THE grace, etc.

IV.—*The Scripture Lesson read.*

V.—*A Hymn or a Chant.*

Service No. 8.

THE TWO SACRAMENTS.

I.—*A Hymn.*

II.—*Leader.* How many Sacraments hath Christ ordained in His Church?

School. Two only, as generally necessary to salvation; that is to say, Baptism, and the Supper of the Lord.

Leader. What meanest thou by this word *Sacrament?*

School. I mean an outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace given unto us; ordained by Christ Himself, as a means whereby we receive the same, and a pledge to assure us thereof.

Leader. How many parts are there in a Sacrament?

School. Two; the outward visible sign, and the inward spiritual grace.

Leader. What is the outward visible sign, or form, in Baptism?

School. Water; wherein the person is baptized, *In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*

Leader. What is the inward and spiritual grace?

School. A death unto sin, and a new birth unto righteousness; for being by nature born in sin, and the children of wrath, we are hereby made the children of grace.

Leader. What is required of persons to be baptized?

School. Repentance, whereby they forsake sin; and Faith, whereby they steadfastly believe the promises of God made to them in that Sacrament.

Leader. Why then are Infants baptized, when by reason of their tender age they cannot perform them?

School. Because they promise them both by their Sureties; which promise, when they come to age, themselves are bound to perform.

Leader. Why was the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper ordained?

School. For the continual remembrance of the sacrifice of the death of Christ, and of the benefits which we receive thereby.

Leader. What is the outward part or sign of the Lord's Supper?

School. Bread and Wine, which the Lord hath commanded to be received.

Leader. What is the inward part, or thing signified?

School. The Body and Blood of Christ, which are spiritually taken and received by the faithful in the Lord's Supper.

Leader. What are the benefits whereof we are partakers thereby?

School. The strengthening and refreshing of our souls by the Body and Blood of Christ, as our bodies are by the Bread and Wine.

Leader. What is required of those who come to the Lord's Supper?

School. To examine themselves, whether they repent them truly of their former sins, steadfastly purposing to lead a new life; have a lively faith in God's mercy through Christ, with a thankful remembrance of His death; and be in charity with all men.

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.

School. And with thy spirit.

Leader. Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, we bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. Grant unto all those who are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's Religion, that they may avoid those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.

THE grace, etc.

IV.—*The Scripture Lesson read.*

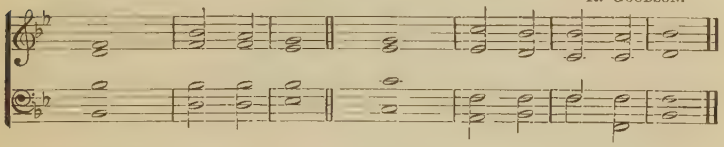
V.—*A Hymn or a Chant.*

OPENING SERVICES

FOR SPECIAL SEASONS.

For the Advent Season.

I—*The Service begins by the responsive reading, or the chanting, of the following Scriptures :—*

R. Goodson.

PREPARE ye the **way** | of the | Lord :
Make straight in the des**ert** a | highway | for our | God.
Every val**ley** shall | be ex | alted :
Every mountain and **hill** | shall be | made = | low.
The crooked **shall** be | made = | straight :
And the rough pla**ces** | shall be | made = | plain.
The glory of the **Lord** shall | be re | vealed :
And **all** | flesh shall | see it · to | gether.
Behold, the Lord God will **come** with | strong = | hand :
Behold, his reward is with **him** | and his | work be | fore him.
He shall feed his **flock** | like a | Shepherd :
He shall gather the lambs with his **arm,** and | carry · them | in his | bosom.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son : **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is **now,** and | ever | shall be : **world** without | end · = | A · = | men.

II.—*The Nicene Creed said or sung :*

I BELIEVE in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible :
And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God; Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures: And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.
Leader. Let us pray.

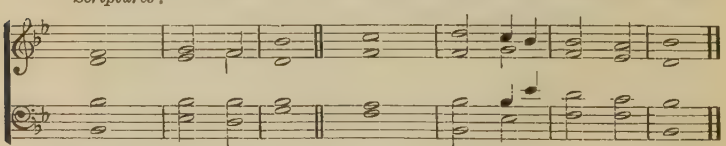
ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.
THE grace, etc.

IV.—*The Scripture Lesson read.*
V.—*A Hymn.*

For the Christmas Season.

I.—*The Service may begin by the responsive reading, or the chanting, of the following Scriptures:—*



GLORY be to **God** | in the | highest :
And on **earth** | peace, good | will · towards | men.
How beauti**ful** up | on the | mountains :
Are the feet of **him** that | bringeth | good = | tidings.
That publisheth peace, and bringeth **good** | tidings of | good :
That publisheth salvation, that saith unto **Zion** | Thy = | God = | reigneth.
Behold, I bring you good tid**ings** of | great = | joy :
Which shall | be to | all = | people.
For unto you is born this **day,** in the | city · of | David :
A Savi**our,** | which is | Christ the | Lord.
Let us be glad and re**joice** | and give | thanks :
For the Lord **God** om | nipo | tent = | reigneth.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son: **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is **now,** and | ever | shall be: **world** without | end · = | A · = | men.

II.—*The Nicene Creed.*

III—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.
Leader. Let us pray.

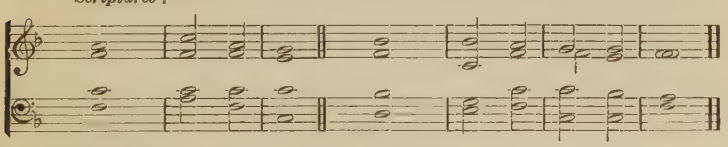
THOU art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin.
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the Glory of the Father.
We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with Thy saints, in glory everlasting.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us Thine only-begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.
THE grace, etc.

IV.—*Read the Scripture Lesson.*
V.—*A Hymn.*

For the Epiphany Season.

I.—*The Service may begin by the responsive reading, or the chanting, of the following Scriptures:*

ARISE! **shine,** for thy | light is | come:
And the glory **of** the | Lord is | risen up | on thee.
The Gentiles shall **come** | to thy | light:
And **Kings** to the | brightness | of thy | rising.
Violence shall no more be **heard** | in thy | land:
Wasting **nor** de | struction · with | in thy | borders.
But thou shalt **call** thy | walls sal | vation:
And | thy = | gates = | praise.
The sun shall be no **more** thy | light by | day:
Neither for brightness **shall** the | moon give | light unto | thee.
But the Lord shall be unto thee an **ever** | lasting | light:
And thy | God = | thy = | glory.
Glory be to the Father, etc.

II.—*The Nicene or the Apostles' Creed.*

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.
Leader. Let us pray.

O GOD, who by the leading of a star didst manifest Thine only-begotten Son to the Gentiles; Mercifully grant that we, who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, whose blessed Son was manifested that He might destroy the works of the devil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life; Grant us, we beseech Thee, that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves, even as He is pure; that, when He shall appear again with power and great glory, we may be made like unto Him in His eternal and glorious kingdom; where with Thee, O Father, and Thee, O Holy Ghost, He liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

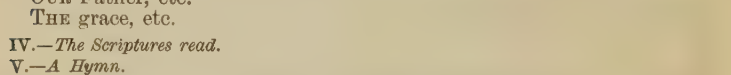
AND accept, O Lord, our intercessions for all mankind. Let the light of Thy Gospel shine upon all nations; and may as many as have received it, live as becomes it. Be gracious unto Thy Church; and grant that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may serve Thee faithfully. Bless all in authority over us; and so rule their hearts and strengthen their hands, that they may punish wickedness and vice, and maintain Thy true religion and virtue. Send down Thy blessings, temporal and spiritual, upon all our relations, friends, and neighbours. Reward all who have done us good, and pardon all those who have done or wish us evil, and give them repentance and better minds. Be merciful to all who are in any trouble; and do Thou, the God of pity, administer to them according to their several necessities; for His sake who went about doing good, Thy Son our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.
THE grace, etc.

IV.—*The Scriptures read.*
V.—*A Hymn.*

For Lent.

I.—*The Service may begin by the responsive reading, or the chanting, of the following Scriptures :—*



REND your **heart,** and | not your | garments :
And **turn** un | to the | Lord your | God.
For He is gracious and **mer**ciful, | slow to | anger :
And of great kindness, **and** re | penteth Him | of the | evil.

Lay not up for yourselves trea**sures** up | on = | earth :
Where moth and rust do corrupt, and **where** | thieves break | through and | steal :
But lay up for your**selves** | treasures in | heaven :
Where neither **moth** nor | rust = | doth cor | rupt;
And where thieves do not **break** | through nor | steal :
For where your treasure is, **there** | will your | heart be | also.
Glory be to the Father, etc.

II.—*The Nicene or the Apostles' Creed.*

III.—*Leader*, The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.
Leader. Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD, we beseech Thee, absolve Thy people from their offences; that through Thy bountiful goodness we may all be delivered from the bands of those sins, which by our frailty we have committed. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

O LORD, who for our sake didst fast forty days and forty nights; Give us grace to use such abstinence, that, our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey Thy godly motions in righteousness, and true holiness, to Thy honour and glory, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

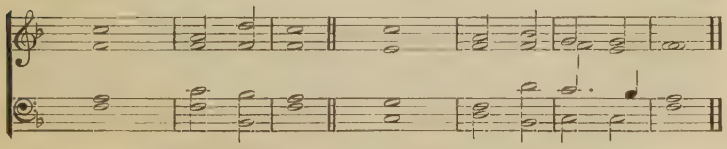
O ALMIGHTY Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of Thy laws, and in the works of Thy commandments; that, through Thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.
THE grace, etc.

IV.—*The Scripture Lesson read.* V.—*A Hymn.*

For the Easter Season.

I.—*The Service begins by the responsive reading, or the chanting, of the following Scriptures :—*



CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed | for = | us :
Therefore | let us | keep the | feast.
Not with the old leaven, neither with the **leav**en of | malice · and | wickedness :
But with the unleavened **bread** of sin | ceri | ty and | truth.
Christ being raised from the **dead,** | dieth no | more :
Death hath no **more** do | minion | over | Him.
For in that He died, He **died** unto | sin = | once :
But in that He **live**th, He | liveth | unto | God.
Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead in**deed** | unto | sin :
But alive unto **God** through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord.
Christ is **ris**en | from the | dead :
And become the **first**- | fruits of | them that | slept.
For **since** by | man came | death :
By man came also the **resu**r | rection | of the | dead.
For as in Ad**am** | all = | die :
Even so in **Christ** shall | all be | made a | live.
Glory be to the Father, etc.

II.—*The Nicene Creed.*

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.
Leader. Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee, that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY Father, who hast given Thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve Thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Make us ever mindful of the time when we shall lie down in the dust; and grant us grace always to live in such a state, that we may never be afraid to die; so that, living and dying, we may be Thine, through the merits and satisfaction of Thy Son Christ Jesus, in whose Name we offer up these our imperfect prayers. *Amen.*

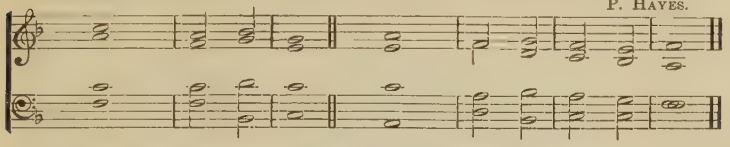
ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; We give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those Thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labours. And we beseech Thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of Thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.
THE grace, etc.

IV.—*The Lesson from Scripture read.* V.—*A Hymn.*

For the Ascension Season.

I.—*The Service may begin by the responsive reading, or the chanting, of the following Scriptures:—*

P. HAYES.

O CLAP your hands to**geth**er, | all ye | people :
O sing unto the **Lord** | with the | voice of | melody.
For the Lord is **high,** and | to be | feared :
He is a great **King,** up | on = | all the | earth.
God is gone up **with** a | merry | noise :
And the **Lord** | with the | sound · of the | trump.
O sing praises, sing praises **un** | to our | God :
O sing praises, sing praises **un** | to = | our = | King.
Lift up your **heads,** | O ye | gates :
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the **King** of | glory | shall come | in.
Who **is** the | King of | Glory?
It is the Lord, strong and **might**y, even the | Lord = | mighty · in | battle.
Lift up your **heads,** | O ye | gates :
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the **King** of | Glory | shall come | in.
Who **is** the | King of | Glory?
Even the Lord of **Hosts,** | He · is the | King of | Glory.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son : **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is **now,** and | ever | shall be : **world** without | end · = | A · = | men.

II.—*The Nicene Creed.*

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.
Leader. Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe Thy only-begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ to have ascended into the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in Thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy; that, Thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

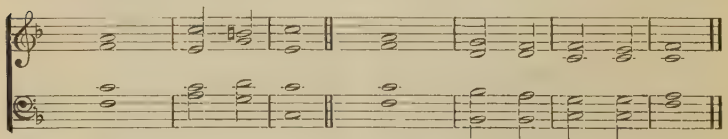
O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OUR Father, etc.
THE grace, etc.

IV.—*The Scripture Lesson read.*

V.—*A Hymn.*

For Whitsun-Day.

I.—*The Service may begin by the responsive reading, or the chanting, of the following Scriptures:*

O COME, let us **sing** un | to the | Lord:
Let us heartily re**joice** in the | strength of | our sal | vation.
The Spirit **and** the | bride say | come:
And let **him** that | is a | thirst = | come.
Let us come before His pres**ence** with | thanks = | giving:
And show ourselves **glad** | in = | Him with | psalms.
For the Spirit **and** the | bride say | come:
And let **him** that | is a | thirst | come.
O come, let us wor**ship** | and fall | down:
And **kneel** be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
And let him that **is** a | thirst | come:
And whosoever will let him **take** the | water · of | life = | freely.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son: **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is **now,** and | ever | shall be: **world** without | end · = | A · = | men.

II.—*The Nicene Creed.*

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.
Leader. Let us pray.

O GOD, who at this time didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit; Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort; through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

LET Thy Holy Spirit lead us through this vale of misery, in holiness and righteousness, all the days of our lives: That, when we shall have served Thee in our generation, we may be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in the communion of the catholic Church; in the confidence of a certain faith; in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope; in favour with Thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the Faithful, visit, we pray Thee, this Congregation with Thy love and favour; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel; graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of Thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom, with the Father and the Son together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

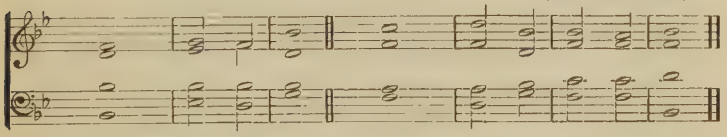
THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

IV.—*Read the Scripture Lesson.*

V.—*A Hymn.*

For Trinity-Tide.

I.—*The Service may begin by the responsive reading, or the chanting, of the following Scriptures:—*

G. A. MACFARREN.

HOLY, Holy, Holy **Lord** | God Al | mighty:
Which **was,** and | is, and | is to | come.
Thou art **worthy,** | O = | Lord:
To re**ceive** | glory · and | honour · and | power.
For Thou hast **created** | all = | things:
And for Thy pleasure **they** | are and | were cre | **ated.**

Worthy is the **Lamb** | that was | slain:
To re**ceive** | power · and | wisdom · and | strength,
And **hon**our and | glory · and | blessing.
Blessing | and = | honor · and | glory,
And power be unto Him that **sit**teth up | on the | Throne:
And unto the Lamb **for** | ever · and | ever · A | men.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son : **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost.
As it was in the beginning * is **now,** and | ever | shall be : **world** without | end · = | A · = | men.

II.—*The Nicene Creed.*

III.—*Leader.* The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.
Leader. Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us Thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity; We beseech Thee that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, whom truly to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know Thy Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life; that following the steps of Thy holy Apostles, Saint Philip and Saint James, we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief Corner-stone; Grant that, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, all Christians may be so joined together in unity of spirit, and in the bond of peace, that they may be an holy temple acceptable unto Thee. And especially to this Congregation present, give the abundance of Thy grace; that with one heart they may desire the prosperity of Thy holy Apostolic Church, and with one mouth may profess the faith once delivered to the Saints. Defend them from the sins of heresy and schism; let not the foot of pride come nigh to hurt them, nor the hand of the ungodly to cast them down. And grant that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; that so they may walk in the ways of truth and peace, and at last be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting; through Thy merits, O blessed Jesus, Thou gracious Bishop and Shepherd of our souls, who art, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

IV.—*The Scripture Lesson read.*

V.—*A Hymn.*

CLOSING SERVICES

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Service No. 1.

I.—*All the classes being assembled, the Pastor or Superintendent calls for a recitation of the appointed portion of the Catechism in concert.*

II.—*Then some questions are asked upon the Scripture Lesson for the Day.*

III.—*After this follow brief explanations of the season and of the topic of the Lesson.*

IV.—*A Hymn is sung.*

V.—*All kneeling, this Prayer is said, followed by "The grace," etc.*

WE humbly beseech Thee, O Lord, to have compassion on our infirmities, and to give us the constant assistance of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may be effectually restrained from sin and excited to our duty, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Service No. 2.

I.—*A Hymn.*

II.—*General Catechising.*

III.—*Prayers.*

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may, through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift; Send down upon our Bishops, and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

IV.—*If the School session precedes a Church Service, use this :—*

LET Thy Holy Spirit accompany us to the place of Thy public worship, making us serious and attentive, and raising our minds from the thoughts of this world to the consideration of the next, that we may fervently join in the prayers and praises of Thy Church, and listen to our duty with honest hearts in order to practise it, through our Saviour Christ. *Amen.*

Service No. 3.

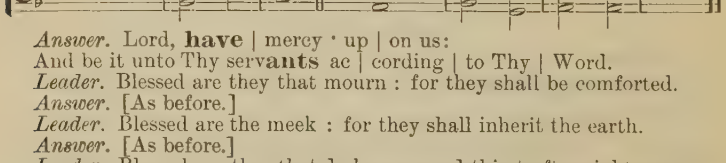
I.—*Presentations of the Offerings.*
II.—*General recitation of Catechism.*
III.—*Questioning upon the Lesson.*
IV.—*A Hymn.*
V.—*A Collect and Benediction.*

Service No. 4.

I.—*A Hymn.*
II.—*The Beatitudes.*

Leader. Jesus went up into a mountain, and His disciples came unto Him. And He opened His mouth and taught them, saying :

Blessed are the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.



Answer. Lord, **have** | mercy · up | on us:
And be it unto Thy serv**ants** ac | cording | to Thy | Word.

Leader. Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.

Answer. [As before.]

Leader. Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the earth.

Answer. [As before.]

Leader. Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Answer. [As before.]

Leader. Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.

Answer. [As before.]

Leader. Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

Answer. [As before.]

Leader. Blessed are the peace-makers : for they shall be called the children of God.

Answer. [As before.]

Leader. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Answer. Let Thy loving mercy come also unto us, O Lord :
Even Thy salvation according to Thy word.

OPENING SERVICES

FOR DAY SCHOOLS.

[NOTE.—Any of the preceding Services may be adapted to Day School use by the omission of parts, and the insertion of some of the Day School prayers.]

Service No. 1.

I.—*All standing, the Teacher says:—*

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

The School responds:—

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Teacher. The Lord be with you.
School. And with thy spirit.

II.—*Teacher.* Let us pray. (*All kneeling.*)

OUR Father, etc.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who makest us both to will and to do those things which are good and acceptable to Thy divine majesty, we make our humble supplications unto Thee for all the pupils connected with this school. Let Thy Fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over them; Let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with them, and so lead them in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end they may obtain everlasting life through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD God, Father Almighty, grant Thy grace to Thy servants, the Teachers of this school, that they may wisely and devoutly fulfil the charge committed to them, and so train the pupils committed to their care, that they may fully learn their duty towards God and man, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

III.—*Here may be read a portion of the Scriptures, or a Psalm responsively.*

IV.—*The Service closes with a Hymn.*

Service No. 2.

I.—*The Service opens with a Hymn.*

II.—*Then a portion of the Scripture is read.*

III.—*After this all rise and recite the Creed.*

IV.—*Then, all kneeling, the Teacher offers these Prayers:—*

O LORD God Almighty, we beseech Thee to make all the dwellers in this place of one heart and of one soul in serving Thee. Bind us together in true fellowship here, and bind us all to Thee in sacred love, so that we may at last be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD Jesus Christ, who camest into this world to do the will of Him that sent Thee, grant that the teachers in this school may labour faithfully, and that, realizing the importance of their vocation, they may not grow weary in well doing. May they, at last, enter into the rest that remaineth for the people of God, through Thy mercy, O blessed Jesus, whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost, we worship as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, whom angels serve and obey, bless the pupils of this school. Keep them from the power of the evil one. Make them true hearted followers of Thy dear Son, and keep them in the way that leads to life eternal. Bless them in their studies, and as they grow in wisdom so may they grow in favour with Thee, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

Service No. 3.

I.—*All standing, the Teacher says:—*

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The School responds: Amen.

Teacher. Take fast hold of instruction, let her not go,

School. Keep her for she is thy life.

Teacher. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding,

School. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof, than fine gold.

Teacher. Wisdom is more precious than rubies, and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

School. Length of days is in her right hand and in her left riches and honour.

Teacher. Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace.

School. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her and happy is every one that retaineth her.

II.—*Teacher.* Let us pray. (*All kneeling.*)

WE pray Thee to meet with us, O Lord, and grant us Thine aid, in the important work in which we are now to be engaged. Look graciously, we beseech Thee, upon the members of this school. Make the teachers sensible of the great charge committed to their trust. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts, and dispose them to labour with faithfulness and zeal, in training these scholars in Thy fear and service.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

And be Thou with these scholars, O Lord, in love and mercy. May they from the heart believe in Thee, their Creator, Redeemer and Sanctifier. Grant that the instructions which they here receive may be helpful to them all the days of their life. May they trust in the Lord with all their hearts. In all their ways may they acknowledge Thee, and do Thou direct their paths. Grant them that heavenly wisdom which is more precious than all human learning, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer.

III.—*A Hymn.*

Service No. 4.

I.—*A Hymn or a Chant.*
II.—*A responsive reading of Scripture.*
III.—*The Apostles' Creed.*
IV.—*The following Prayers, all kneeling.*

Teacher, Lord, hear our prayer,
School. And let our cry come unto Thee.
Teacher. We are not worthy, O Lord, to come into Thy presence,
School. For we have sinned against Thee.
Teacher. Lord, have mercy upon us,
School. And forgive us our sins.
Teacher. Grant us the help of Thy Holy Spirit,
School. That we may please Thee.
Teacher. Teach us Thy way, O Lord,
School. That we may walk in Thy truth.
Teacher. O knit our hearts unto Thee,
School. That we may fear Thy Name.
Teacher. ALMIGHTY Lord, guide us and help us this day in our work. Make us diligent in doing what will please Thee. Keep us from all things that will displease Thee. And so lead us here day by day that we may come at last to Thy kingdom eternal. All of this we ask through Him who taught us to say,

OUR Father, etc.

SPECIAL PRAYERS FOR DAY SCHOOLS.

For a Sick Scholar.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who camest into this world as a little child, in cold, and want, and suffering—look mercifully, we beseech Thee, upon the sick scholar for whom our prayers are desired; and in Thy great love grant *him* relief from his suffering, or else take *him* unto Thyself, where pain shall be no more. For Thy mercy's sake, O blessed Jesus, whom we worship with the Father and the Holy Ghost as one God. *Amen.*

For a Sick Teacher.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who camest into this world to heal our sicknesses and to bear our infirmities—look with pity upon the teacher for whom we pray, and grant *him* relief from *his* illness, and patience under *his* sufferings, or else receive *him* into the habitations of the blessed, to be forever free from pain, and to be in the unending joy. Hear us, O Lord Jesus, whom we worship as one with the Father and the Holy Ghost ever more. *Amen.*

For the School and its Benefactors.

ALMIGHTY God, we humbly pray Thee to bless this School, and all connected with it, as well as all those who are interested in its prosperity. Grant that such success may follow the efforts here put forth as will be to Thy glory and to the welfare of all who come here to be trained for Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Defence against Evil.

O LORD, defend this School from all adversity. Let not evil triumph. Deliver from the snares of the adversary all those who are exposed to temptation. Stretch forth Thy hand to be our defence against all our enemies, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

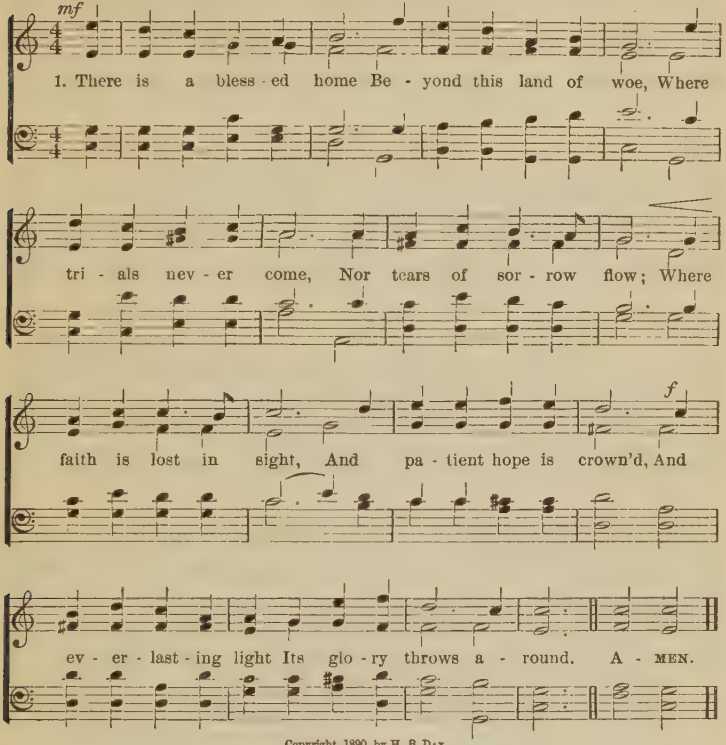
For Truth and Purity.

O GOD, who hast commanded us to speak truth and to do that which is good, grant that no iniquity be found in our mouths nor evil in our minds. May our speech be pure and our hearts free from guile. May our lives be sincere and without offence. Grant this for the sake of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For God's Blessing on the School.

O LORD, hallow with the might of Thy blessing this building, erected for the instruction of the young. Grant that all those who come within it as learners may above all things gain that wisdom which maketh wise unto salvation through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Also for Processionals, etc., Nos. 1—25.

1 Words H. W. BAKER. **NEWTON.** 6s. Music H. B. DAY.

mf
1. There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe, Where
tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow; Where
f
faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crown'd, And
ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A - MEN.

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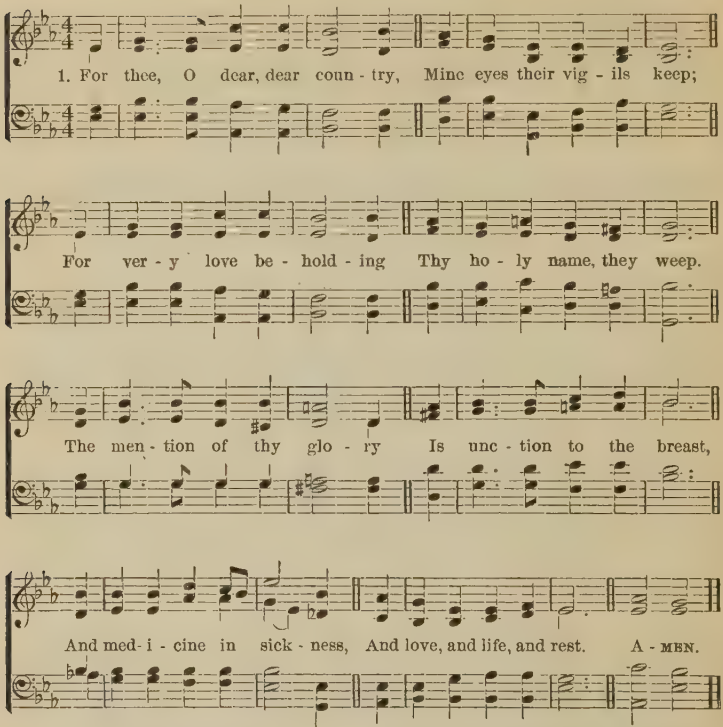
2 There is a land of peace:
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 Oh, joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side!
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done!

4 Look up, ye saints of God!
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe!
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love!
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

LIBRARY

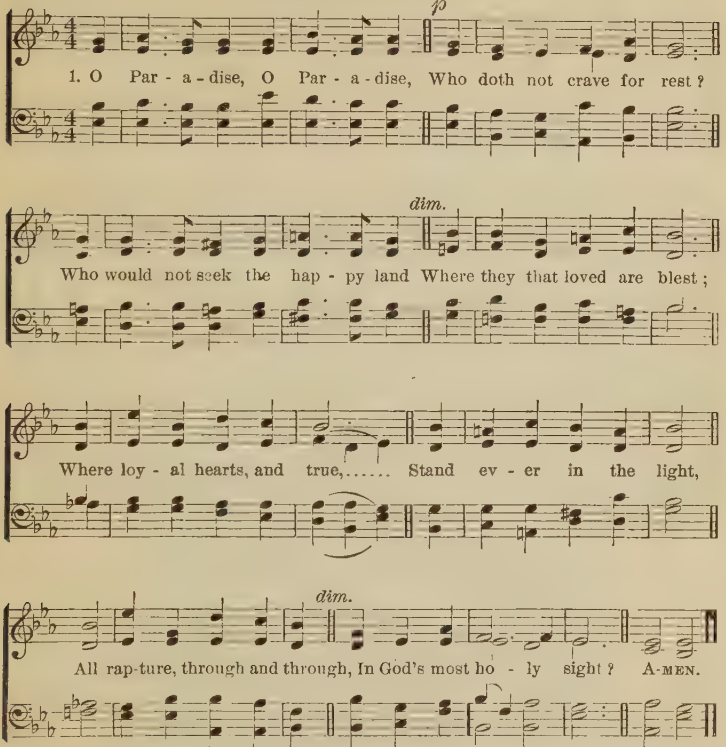
2 BERNARD. **O BONA PATRIA. 7,6.** A. SULLIVAN.

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy ho - ly name, they weep.
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A - MEN.

2 O one, O only mansion,
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished
And smiles have no alloy,
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O Peace, O Sion,
Can sing thee as thou art.

3 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze:
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded,
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up thy fabric,
And the corner stone is Christ.

4 The cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise;
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

3 F. W. Faber. **PARADISE. P. M.** J. Barnby.


p
1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
dim.
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
Where loy - al hearts, and true,..... Stand ev - er in the light,
dim.
All rap-ture, through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight? A-men.

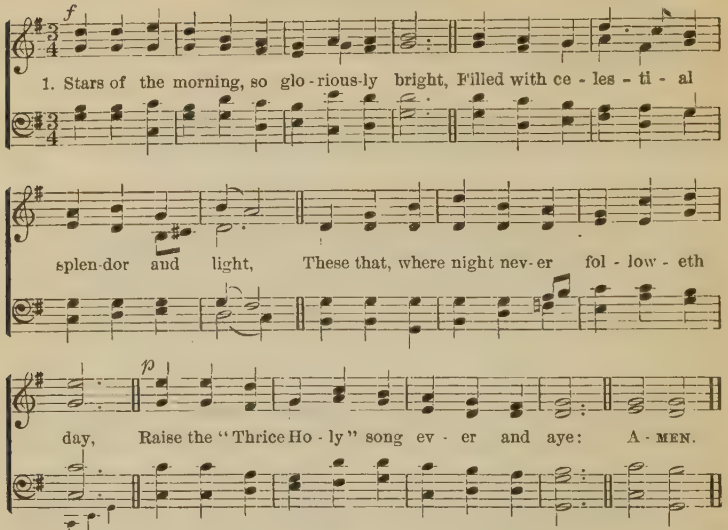
2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We long to sin no more;
We long to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We shall not wait for long;
E'er now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

4 S. JOSEPH. **TRISAGION. 10s.** H. SMART.

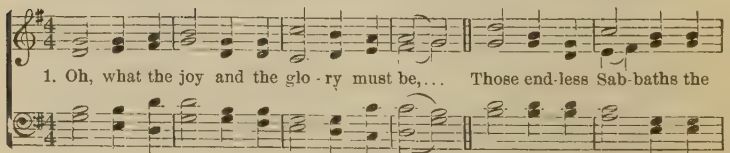

f
1. Stars of the morning, so glo - rious-ly bright, Filled with ce - les - ti - al
splen-dor and light, These that, where night nev-er fol - low - eth
p
day, Raise the "Thrice Ho - ly" song ev - er and aye: A - MEN.

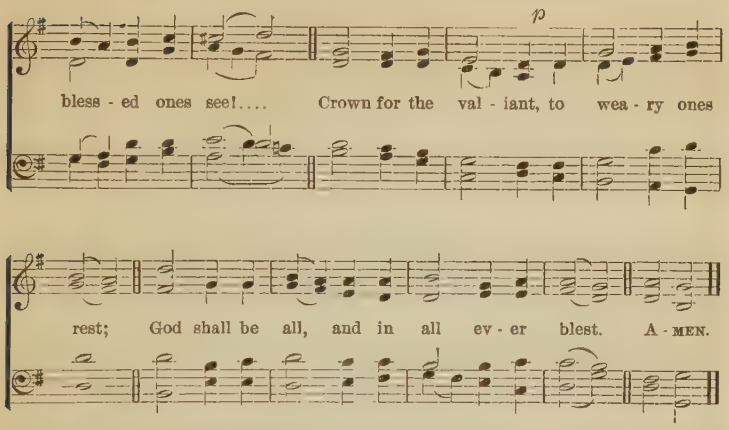
2 These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou own,
God of Sabaoth, nearest Thy throne;
These are Thy messengers, these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.

3 These keep the guard amid Salem's dear bowers,
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers,
Where, with the living Ones, mystical Four,
Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.

4 Still let them succor us; still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore.

5 ABELARD. **O QUANTA QUALIA. 10s.** Ancient Plain-song.





2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

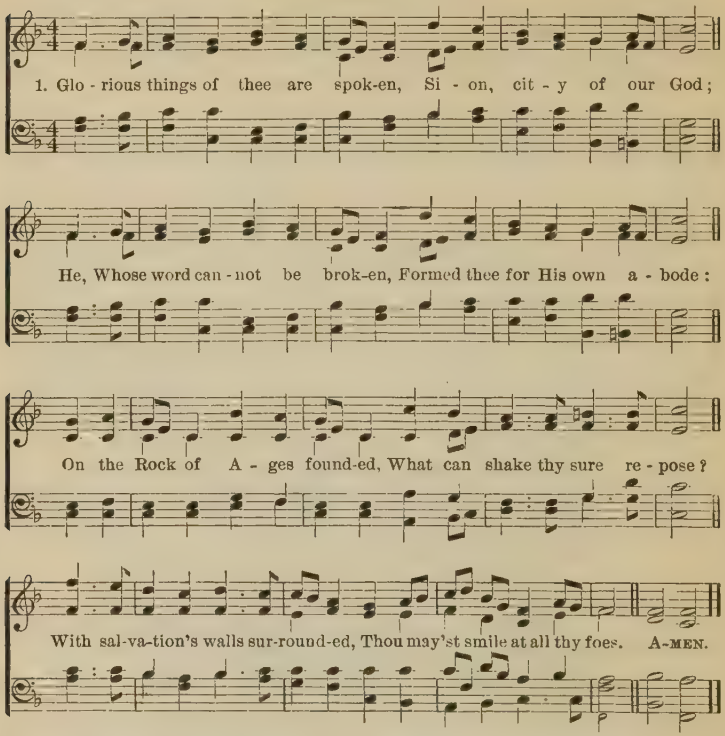
3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

6 Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

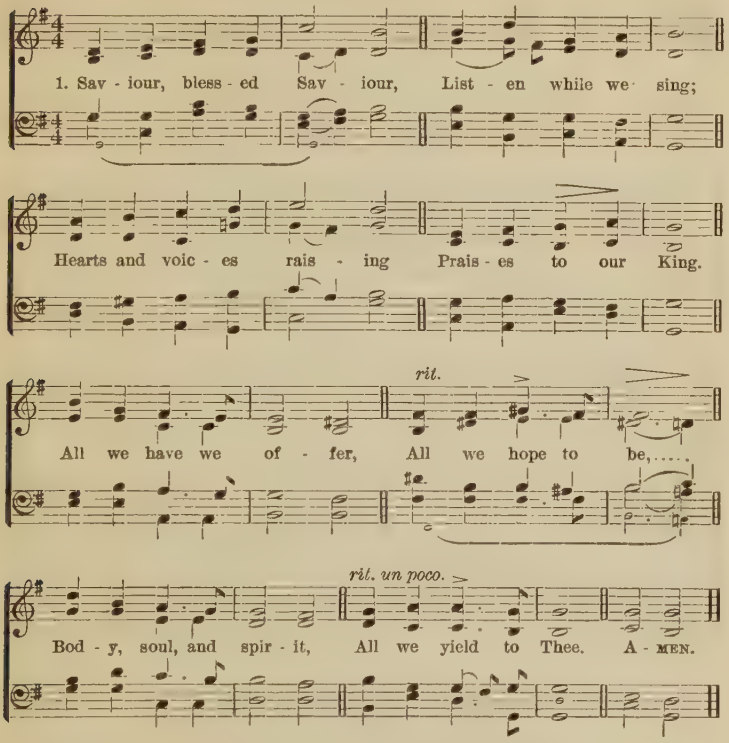
7 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.

6 J. NEWTON. **AUSTRIA. 8.7..** HAYDN.

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Si - on, cit - y of our God;
He, Whose word can - not be brok-en, Formed thee for His own a - bode:
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

2 See the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which He gives them when they pray.

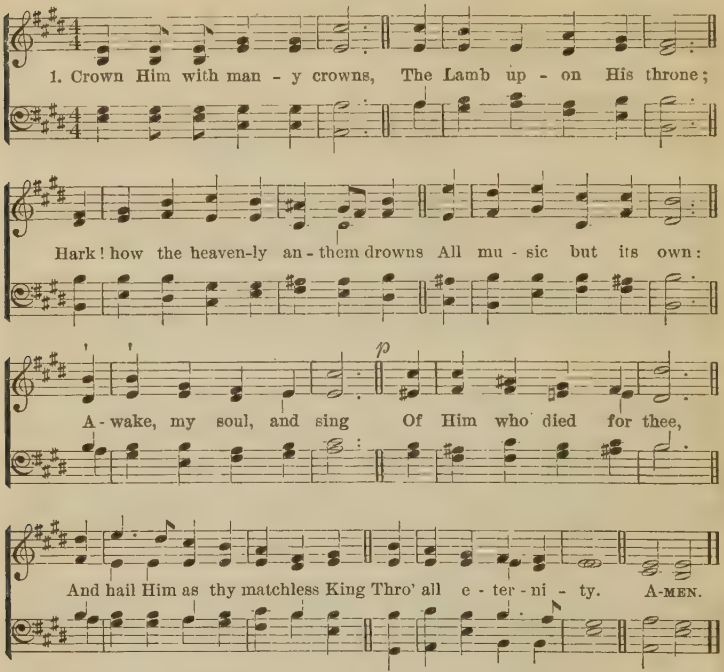
4 Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

7 Mrs. C. F. Alexander. **EDINA. 6,5.** Oakeley.

1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, List - en while we sing;
Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
rit.
All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,.....
rit. un poco.
Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - MEN.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blesséd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

8 M. BRIDGES. **DIADEMATA. S. M. D.** Sir G. J. ELVEY

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began,
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

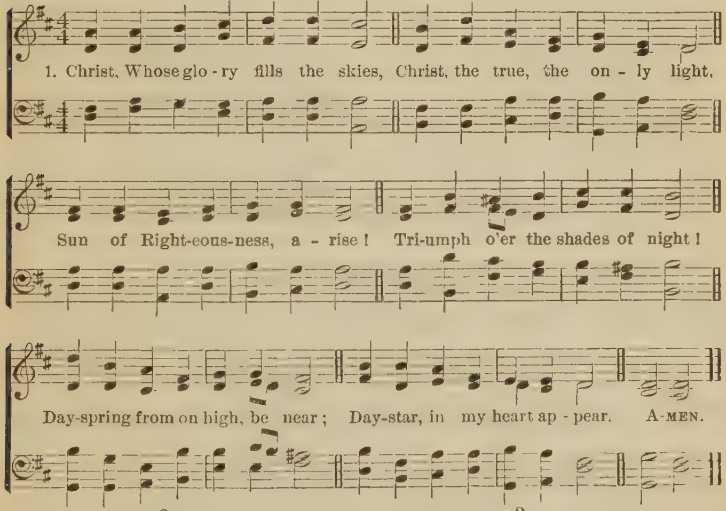
3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

5 Crown him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given,
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

9

C. WESLEY. **RATISBON. 7s.** J. NEANDER.


1. Christ, Whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise! Tri-umph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear. A-MEN.

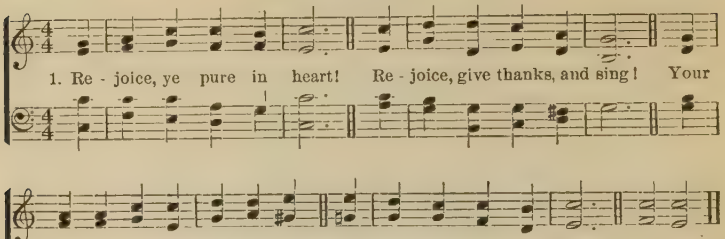
2.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3.

Visit then this soul of mine!
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!

10 E. H. PLUMPTRE. PLUMPTRE. S. M. MONK.


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing! Your
glo-rious ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King! A - MEN.

2 Bright youth, and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek:
Raise high your free, exulting song!
God's wondrous praises speak!

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!

4 Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud!
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

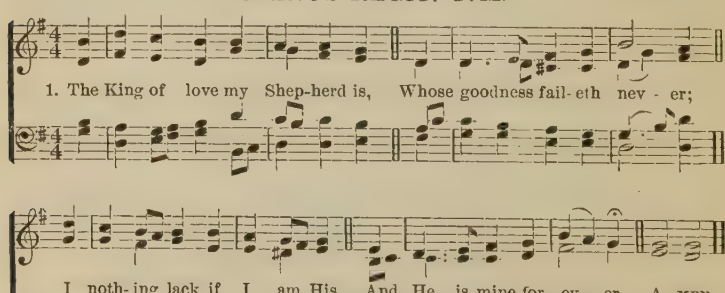
5 Yes, on through life's long path!
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

6 Still lift your standard high!
Still march in firm array;
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day!

7 At last the march shall end:
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

8 Then on, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

11 H. W. BAKER. DOMINUS REGIT. P. M. DYKES.



2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

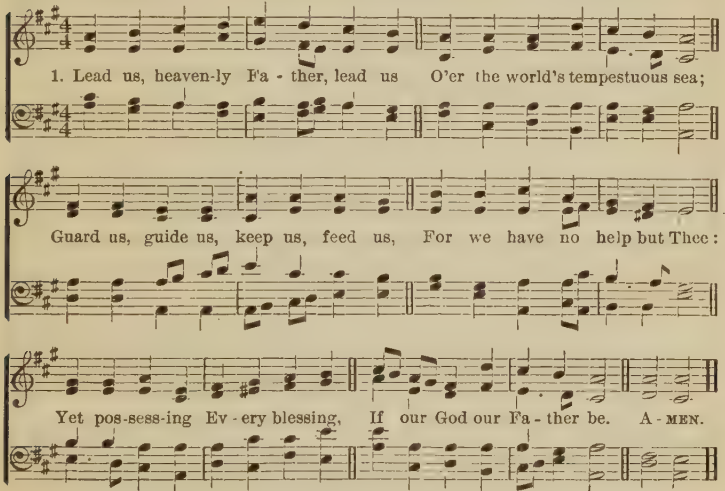
3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

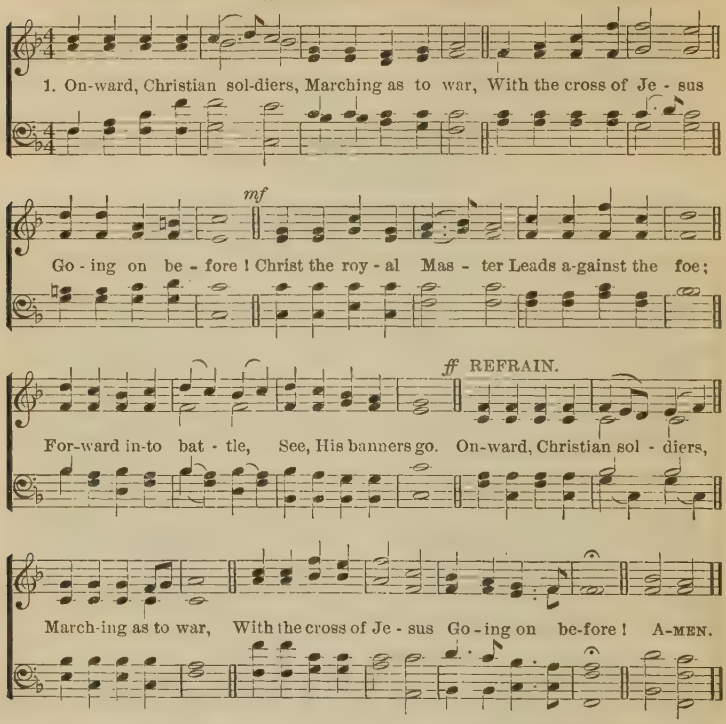
6 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

12 J. EDMESTON. **DULCE CARMEN.** 8.7. MICHAEL HAYDN?


1. Lead us, heaven-ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee:
Yet pos-sess-ing Ev - ery blessing, If our God our Fa - ther be. A - MEN.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

13 S. Baring-Gould. ST. GERTRUDE. 6.5. A. S. Sullivan.

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
mf
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
ff REFRAIN.
For-ward in-to bat - tle, See, His banners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore! A-MEN.

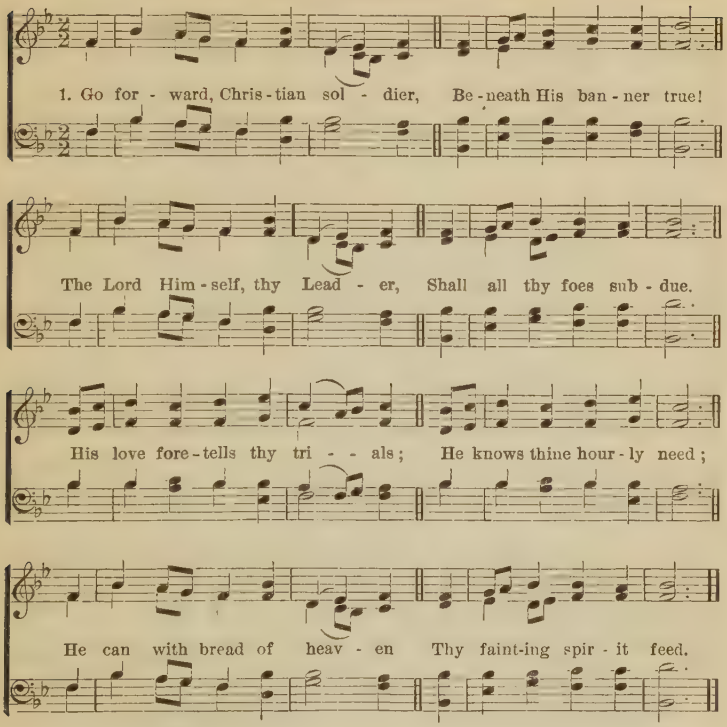
2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4 Crowns and thorns may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

14 L. Tuttiett. ELLACOMBE. 7.6.

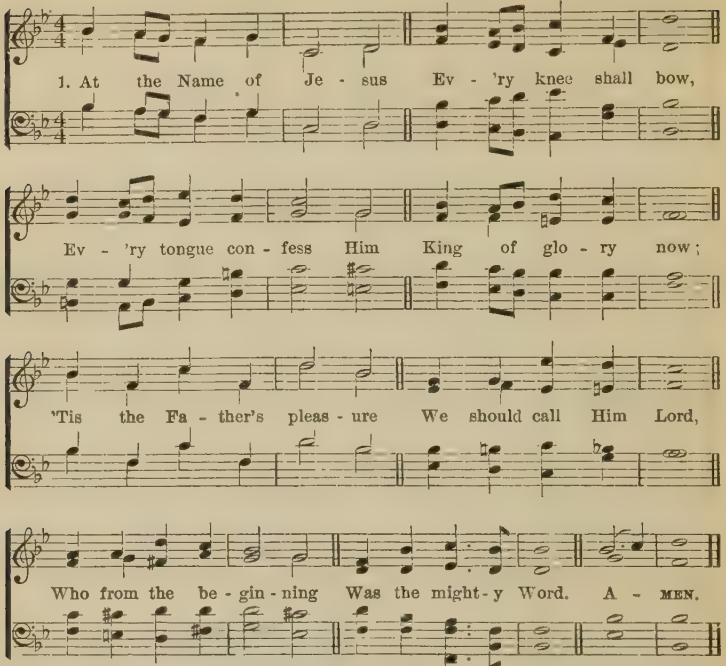

1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!
The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
His love fore - tells thy tri - - - als; He knows thine hour - ly need;
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint-ing spir - it feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eye can know:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul away.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last.

15 C. M. NOEL. FESTIVAL. 6.5.


1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now;
'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word. A - MEN.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

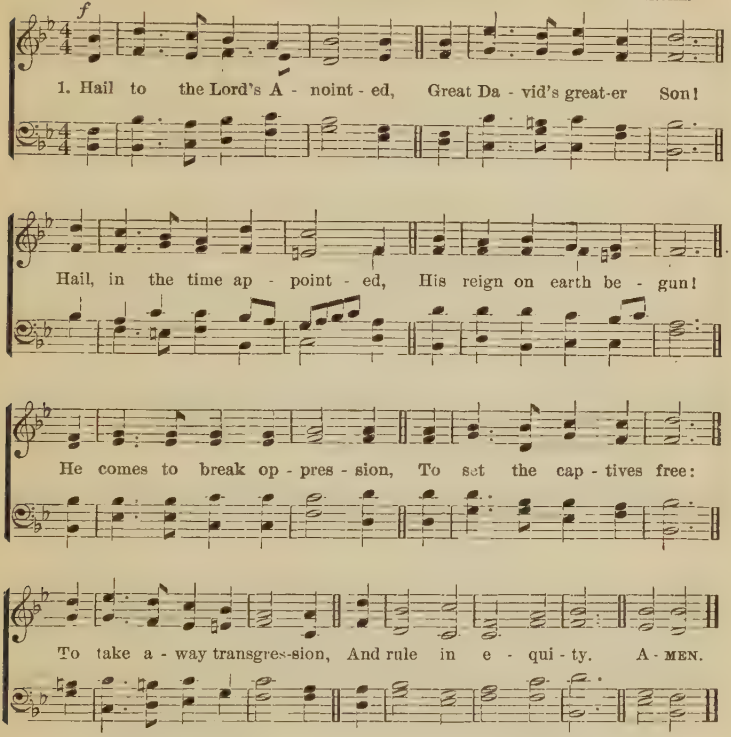
4 Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

5 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

6 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

16

J. MONTGOMERY. **ZOAN. 7.6.** W. H. HAVERGAL.


f
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great-er Son!
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tives free:
To take a - way transgres-sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A - MEN.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong:
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turned to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

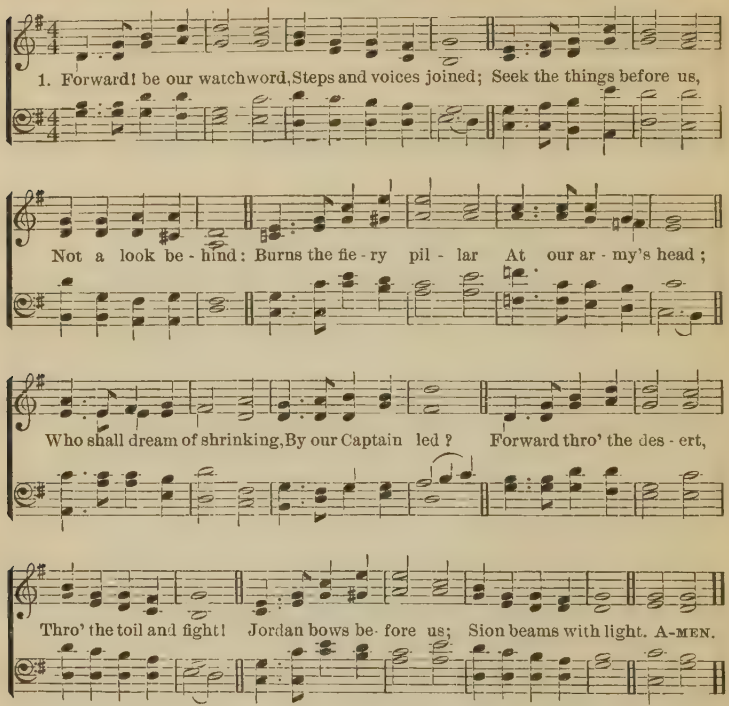
3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand forever,
His changeless Name of Love.

17 ST. BONIFACE. 6.5.

H. ALFORD — H. GADSBY.

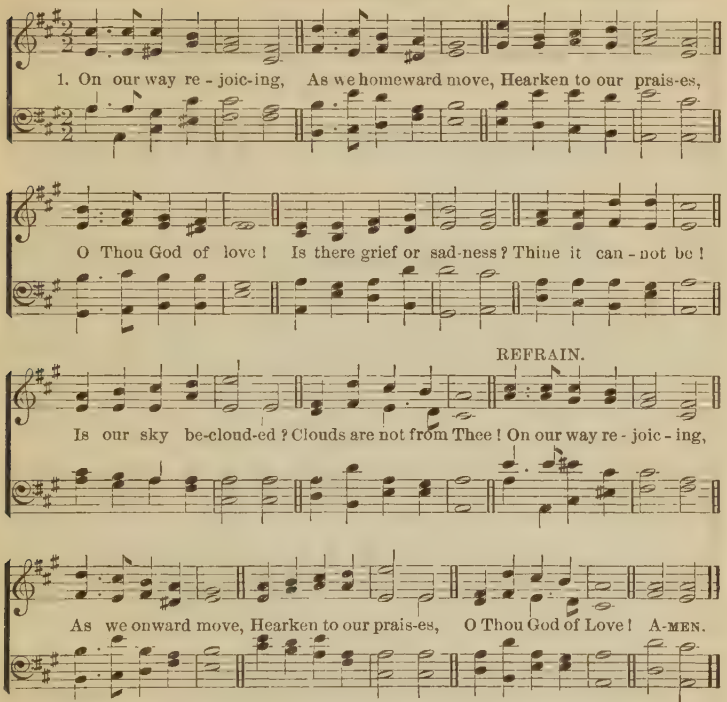

1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
Not a look be - hind: Burns the fie - ry pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward thro' the des - ert,
Thro' the toil and fight! Jordan bows be- fore us; Sion beams with light. A-MEN.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word;
Forward! marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil is lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

4 To the eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of glory,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph!
Forward into light!

18 MONSELL. HERMAS. 6.5. F. R. HAVERGAL.

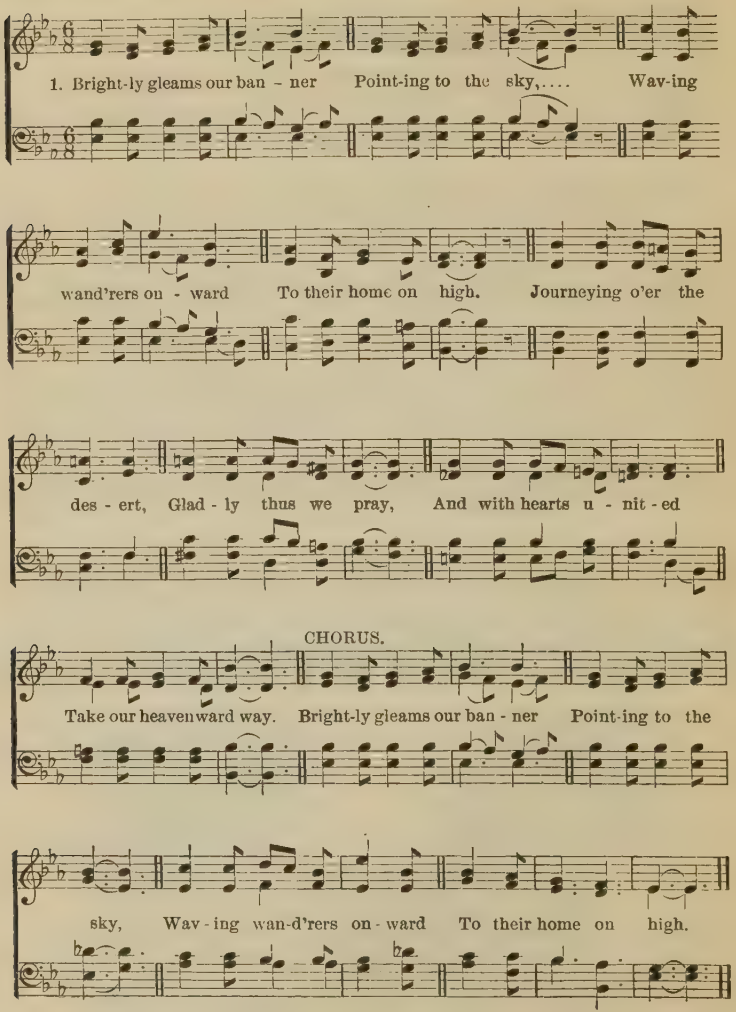

1. On our way re - joic-ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es,
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can - not be!
REFRAIN.
Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re - joic - ing,
As we onward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of Love! A-MEN.

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can;
Thou that gav'st the seed time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown us, Lord, with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.
On our way rejoicing, etc.

3 On our way rejoicing,
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety,
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?
On our way rejoicing, etc.

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing,
Now and evermore.
On our way rejoicing, etc.

19 T. J. POTTER. **BANNER.** 6.5. A. S. SULLIVAN.

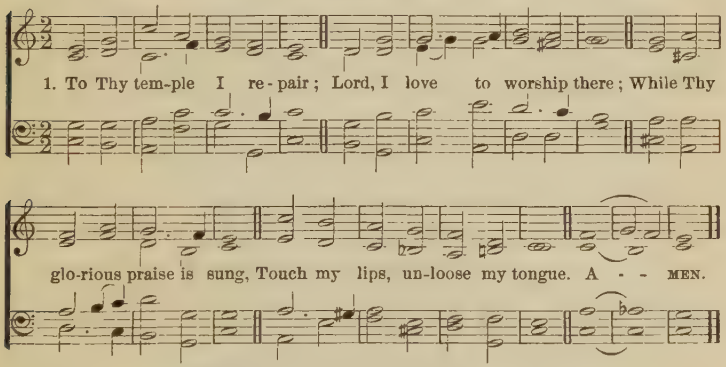

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner Point-ing to the sky,.... Wav-ing
wand'rers on - ward To their home on high. Journeying o'er the
des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray, And with hearts u - nit - ed
CHORUS.
Take our heaven-ward way. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner Point-ing to the
sky, Wav - ing wan-d'rers on - ward To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with heart rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

20 PRUEN. 7s.

J. MONTGOMERY. OUSELEY.

1. To Thy tem-ple I re-pair; Lord, I love to worship there; While Thy
glo-rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un-loose my tongue. A - - MEN.

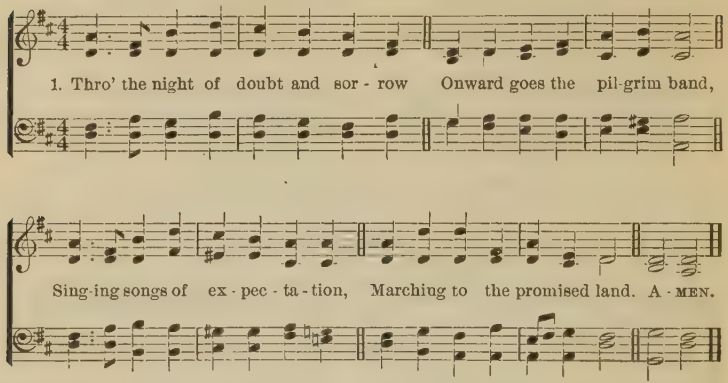
2 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

3 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with human awe,
Till Thy Gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

4 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

5 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walked with God to-day."

21 INGEMAN. ST. OSWALD. 8.7. J. B. DYKES.


1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row Onward goes the pil-grim band,
Sing-ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, Marching to the promised land. A - MEN.

2 Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

3 One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;

4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;

6 One the gladness of rejoicing
One the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

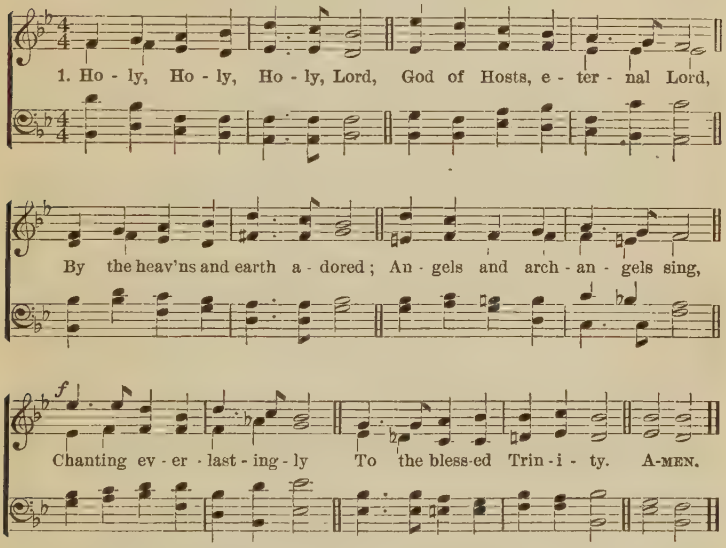
7 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.

8 Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

22

ST. ATHANASIUS. 7s.

Bp. C. WORDSWORTH. E. J. HOPKINS.


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord, God of Hosts, e - ter - nal Lord,
By the heav'ns and earth a - dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
f
Chanting ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless-ed Trin - i - ty. A-MEN.

2 Since by Thee all things were made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid,
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

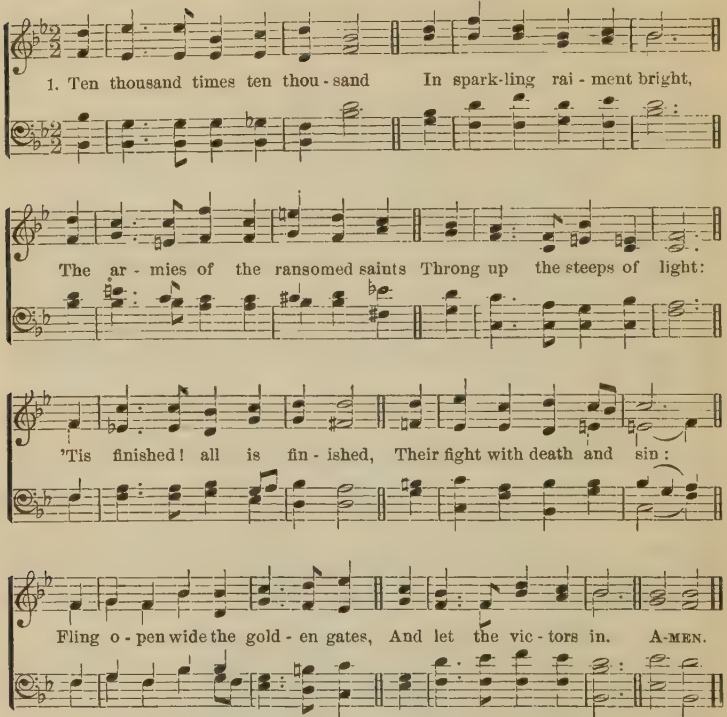
4 Cherubim and Seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.

5 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

6 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

23 ALFORD. 7.6.8.6.

H. ALFORD. DYKES.


1. Ten thousand times ten thou - sand In spark-ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished! all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A-MEN.

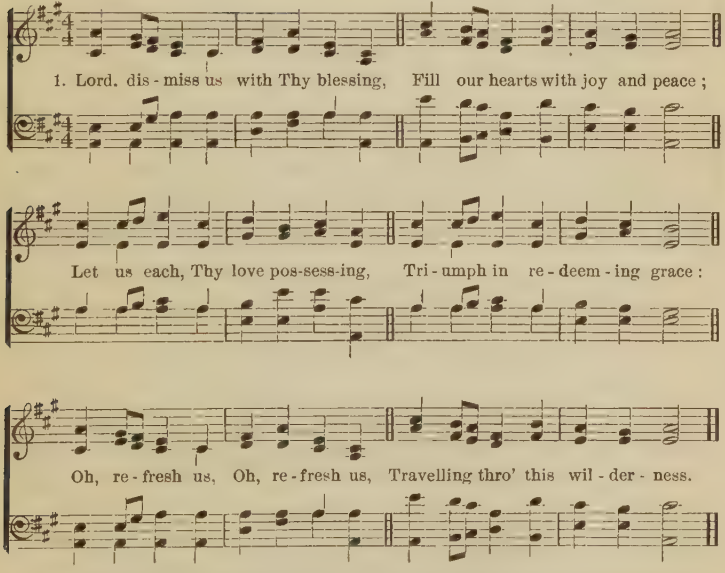
2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps,
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Cannan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late:
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign:
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

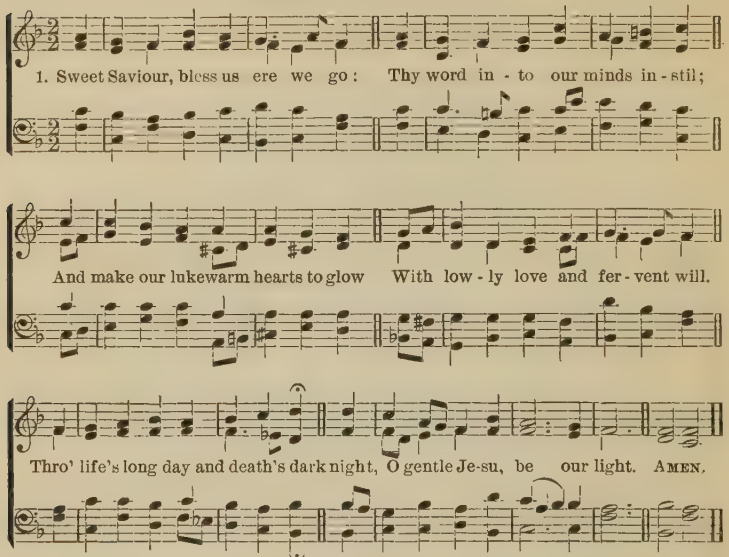
24 J. FAWCETT. 8.7.8.7.4.7. Bristol T. B.


1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace:
Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Travelling thro' this wil - der - ness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found;

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Fear of death shall not appall us,
Glad Thy summons to obey.
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.

25 F. W. Faber. ST. MATTHIAS. 8s. W. H. Monk.


1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go: Thy word in - to our minds in - stil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Je-su, be our light. Amen.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

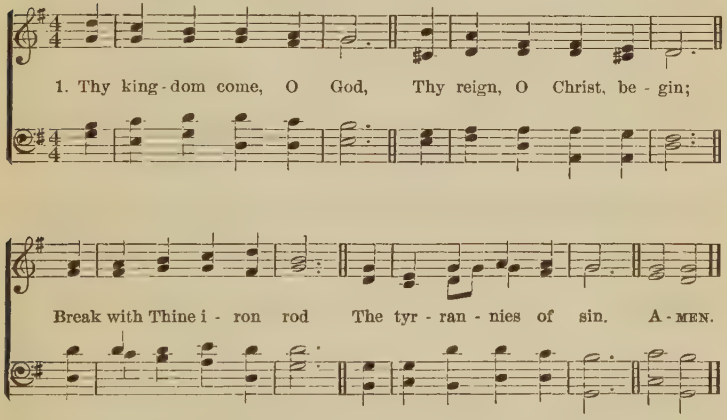
3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Saviour and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

5 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

Advent.

26 LEWIS HENSLEY. **ST. CECELIA. 6s.** Music HAYNE.



2 Where is Thy rule of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

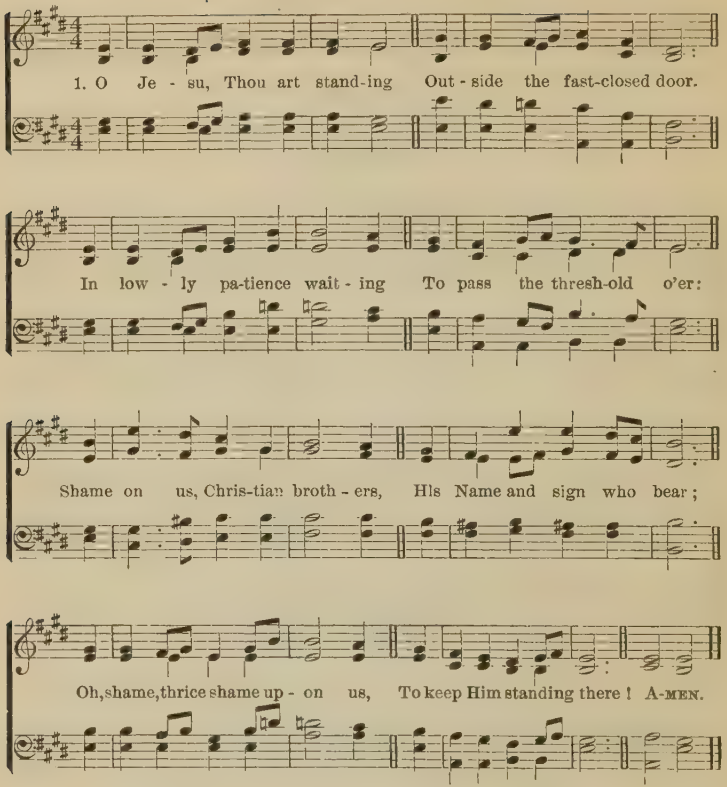
3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame,
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

27 W. W. How. ST. HILDA. 7.6. E. Husband.


1. O Je - su, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door.
In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear;
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there! A-men.

2.

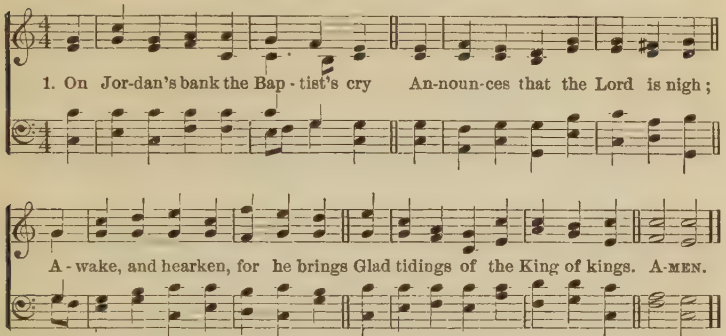
O Jesu, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred;
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3.

O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

28 WINCHESTER. L. M.

Tr. J. CHANDLER. CRASSELIUS.


1. On Jor-dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An-noun-ces that the Lord is nigh;
A - wake, and hearken, for he brings Glad tidings of the King of kings. A-MEN.

2 Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest;
Yea, let us each our heart prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

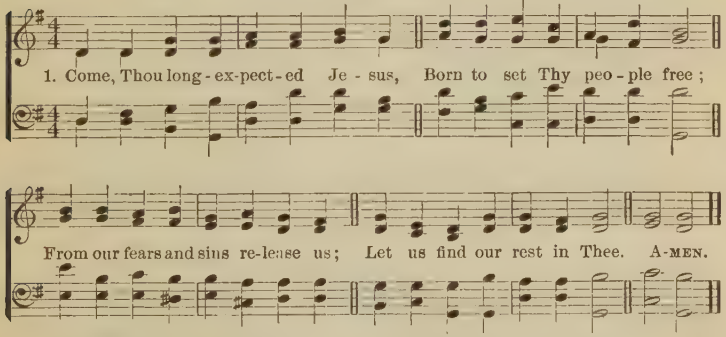
3 For Thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5 All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent set Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

29 STUTTGARD. 8.7.

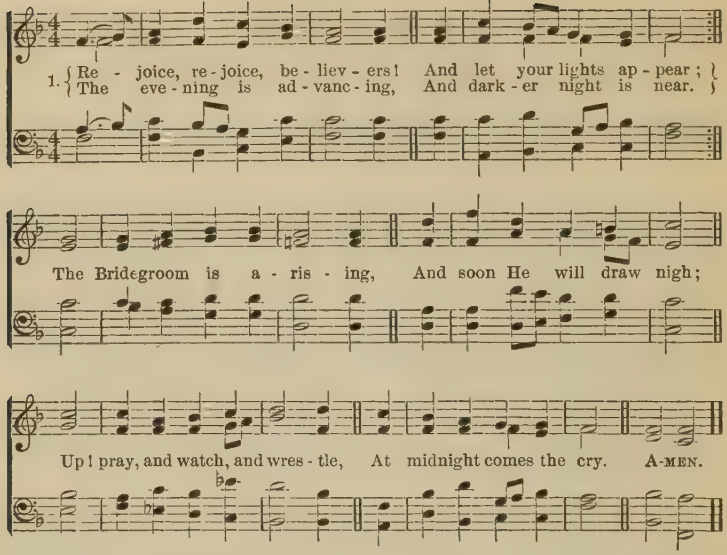
C. WESLEY. J. G. C. STORL.


1. Come, Thou long - ex-pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. A-MEN.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

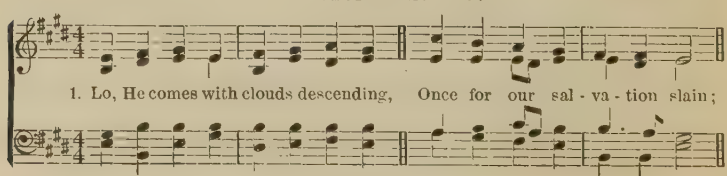
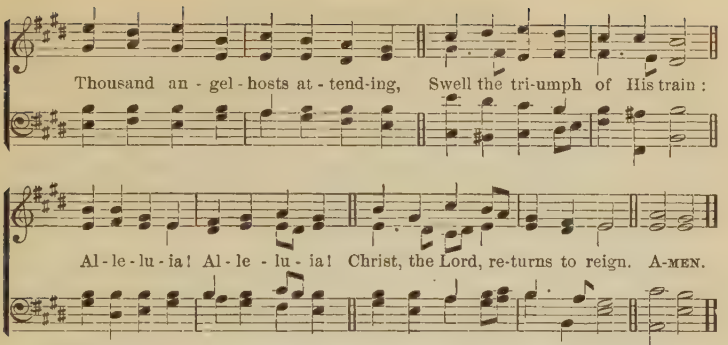
30 LAURENTI. MUNICH. 7.6. German.

1. { Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear; }
{ The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near. }
The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;
Up! pray, and watch, and wres - tle, At midnight comes the cry. A-MEN.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With allelulias clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs of triumph
Ye meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesu, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee.

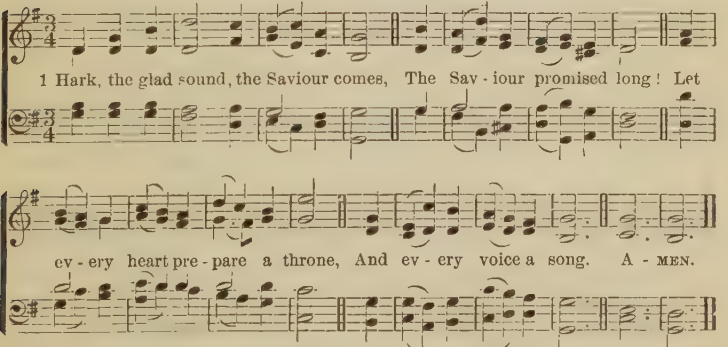
31 C. WESLEY. ST. THOMAS. 8.7. V. NOVELLO.



2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

32 DODDRIDGE. CHESTERFIELD. C. M. HAWEIS.

1 Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Sav - iour promised long! Let
ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - ery voice a song. A - MEN.

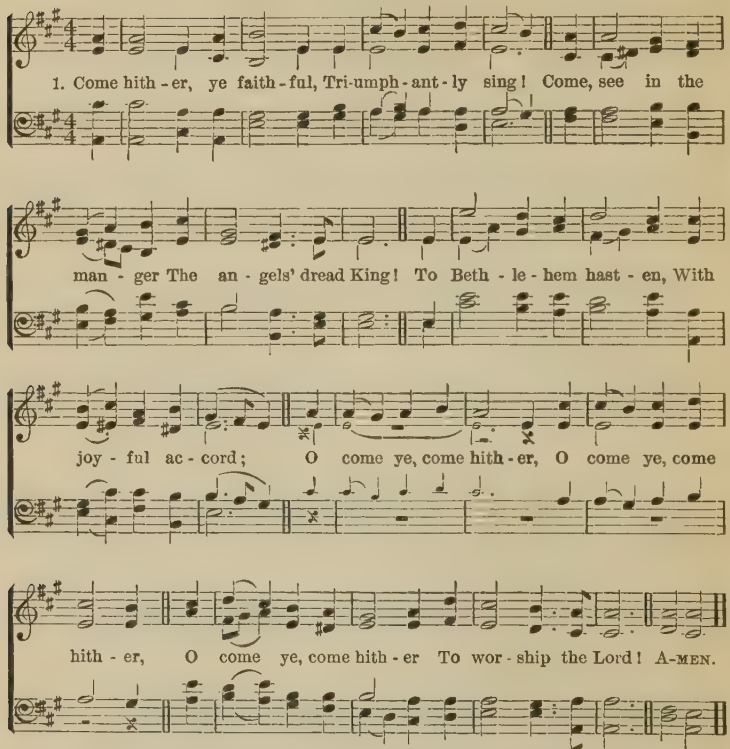
2 He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyes oppressed with night
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure:
And with the treasure of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

33 Latin. ADESTE FIDELES. 6.5. J. Reading.


1. Come hith - er, ye faith - ful, Tri-umph - ant - ly sing! Come, see in the
man - ger The an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With
joy - ful ac - cord; O come ye, come hith - er, O come ye, come
hith - er, O come ye, come hith - er To wor - ship the Lord! A-men.

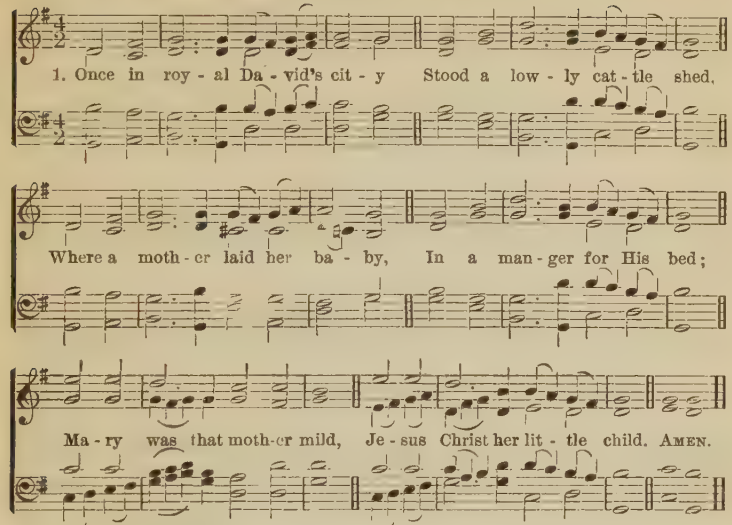
2 True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin
He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten
With joyful accord!
Oh come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

3 Hark! hark to the angels!
All singing to heaven,
"To God in the highest
All glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten
With joyful accord!
Oh come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus
This day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor
Through heaven and earth;
True Godhead incarnate!
Omnipotent Word!
Oh come, let us hasten
To worship the Lord!

34

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. IRBY. 8.7.8.7.7.7. GAUNTLETT.


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
Where a moth - er laid her ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed;
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child. AMEN.

2.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3.

And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4.

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless;
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5.

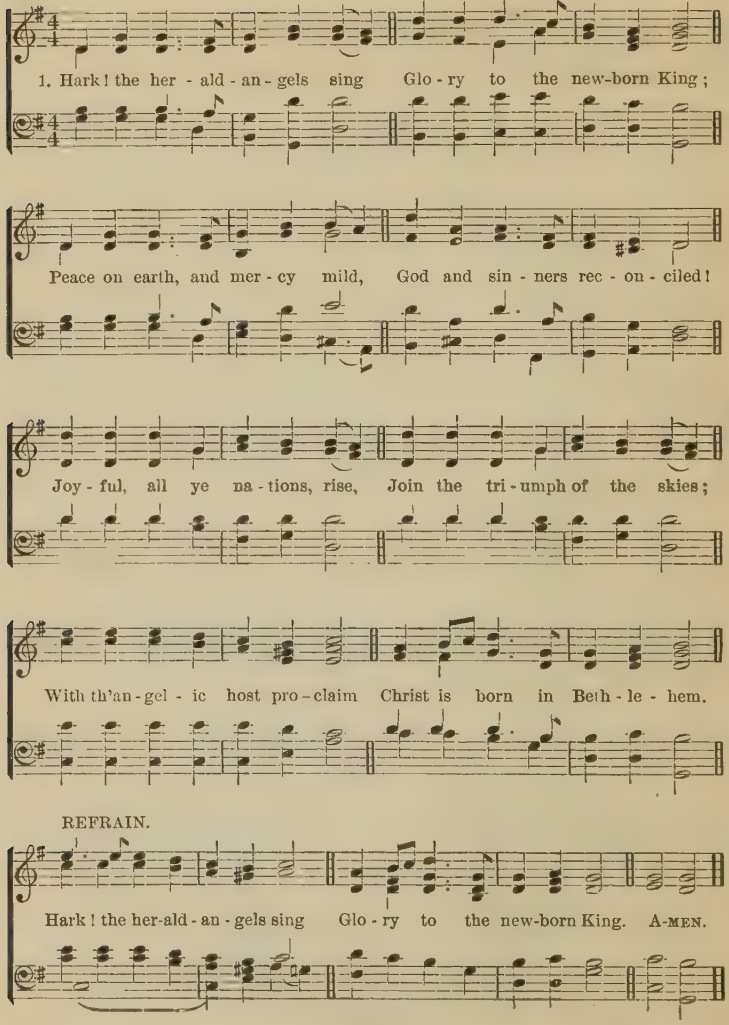
And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

35 MENDELSSOHN. 7s.

C. WESLEY. MENDELSSOHN.

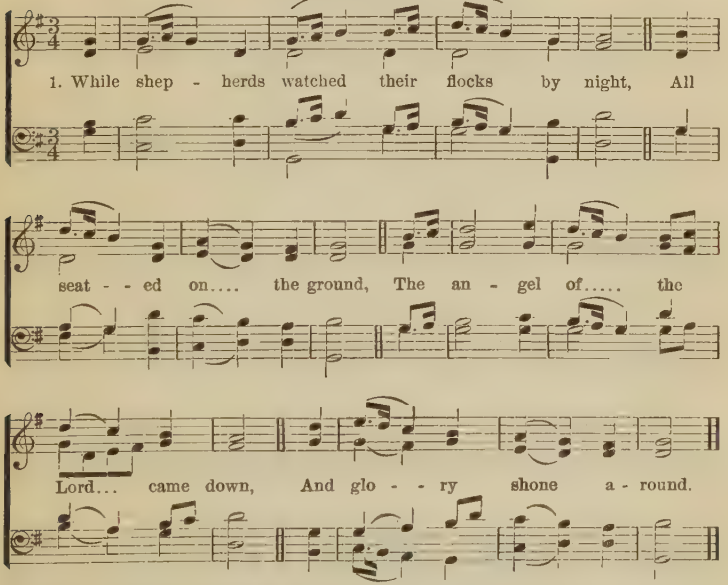

1. Hark! the her - ald - an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
REFRAIN.
Hark! the her-ald - an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King. A-MEN.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald-angels, etc.

3 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald-angels, etc.

36

TATE. **ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.** W. TANSUR.


1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All
seat - - ed on.... the ground, The an - gel of..... the
Lord... came down, And glo - - ry shone a - round.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

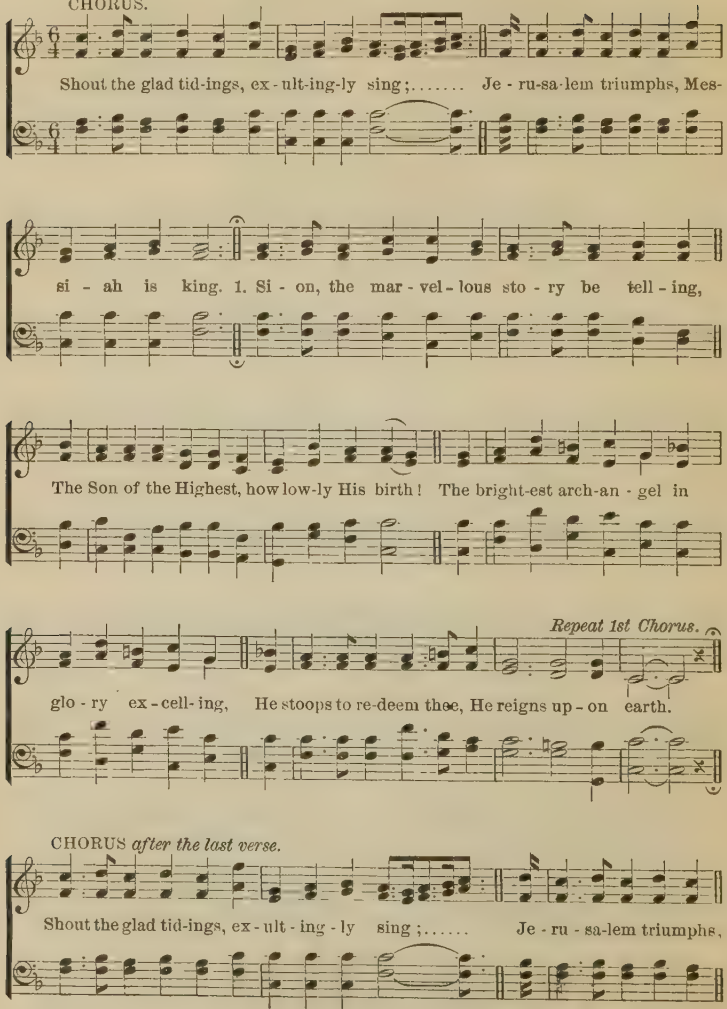
5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus:
Addressed their joyful song:

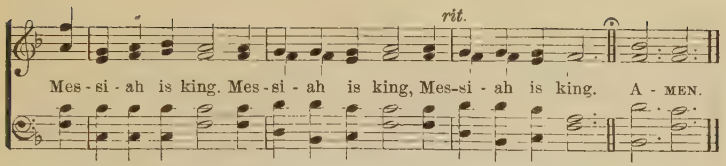
6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

37 AVISON. P. M.

W. A. MUHLENBERG.

CHORUS.


Shout the glad tid-ings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing;..... Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-
si - ah is king. 1. Si - on, the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing,
The Son of the Highest, how low-ly His birth! The bright-est arch-an - gel in
Repeat 1st Chorus.
glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.
CHORUS after the last verse.
Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;..... Je - ru - sa-lem triumphs,

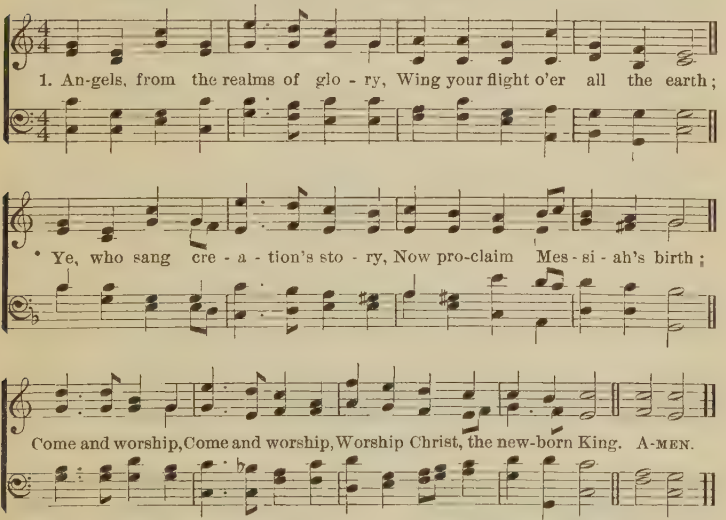


2 Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned:

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:
Ye angels, the full allelnia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:

38

Bp. G. W. DOANE. REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.4. H. SMART.


1. An-gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A-MEN.

2 Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

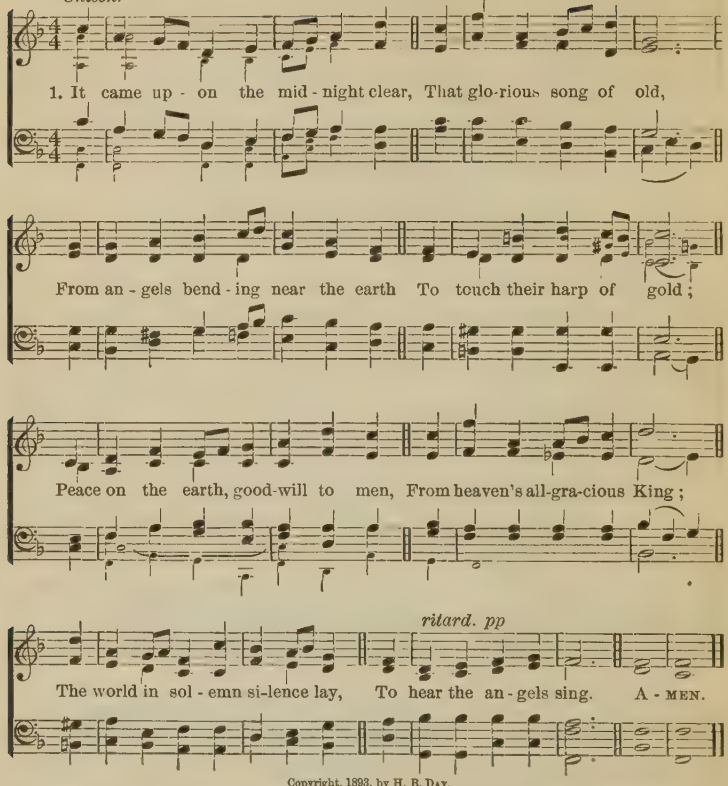
3 Sages, leave your contemplation;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

39

E. H. Sears. C. M. H. B. Day.

Unison.


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harp of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;
ritard. pp
The world in sol - emn si-lence lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

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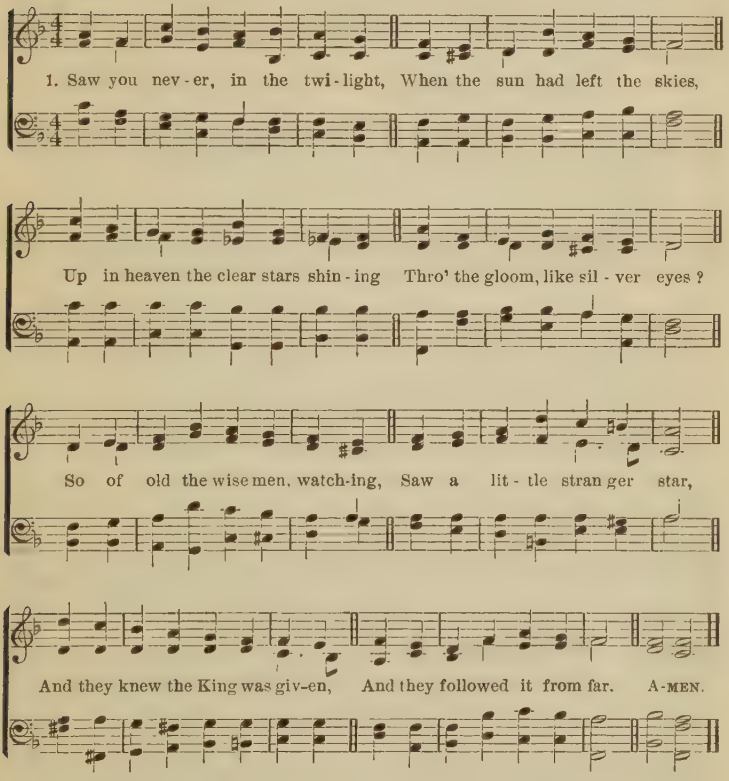
2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

For the Epiphany Season.

40 Mrs. C. F. Alexander. LUX CRUCIS. 8.7. Sir J. Goss.

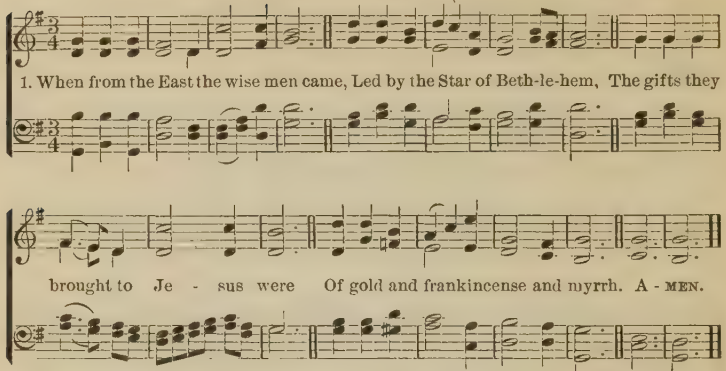

1. Saw you nev-er, in the twi-light, When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shin-ing Thro' the gloom, like sil-ver eyes?
So of old the wise men, watch-ing, Saw a lit-tle stran ger star,
And they knew the King was giv-en, And they followed it from far. A-MEN.

2 Heard you never of the story
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeying on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly baby
Was the bright and morning Star?
He Who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And, we too, may seek His cradle;
There our hearts' best treasure bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King.

41

J. H. Hopkins. **MOZART. L. M.** Arr. from Mozart.


1. When from the East the wise men came, Led by the Star of Beth-le-hem, The gifts they
brought to Je - sus were Of gold and frankincense and myrrh. A - men.

2 Bright gold of Ophir, passing fine,
Proclaims a King of royal line;
For David's Son in David's town,
Is born the heir of David's crown.

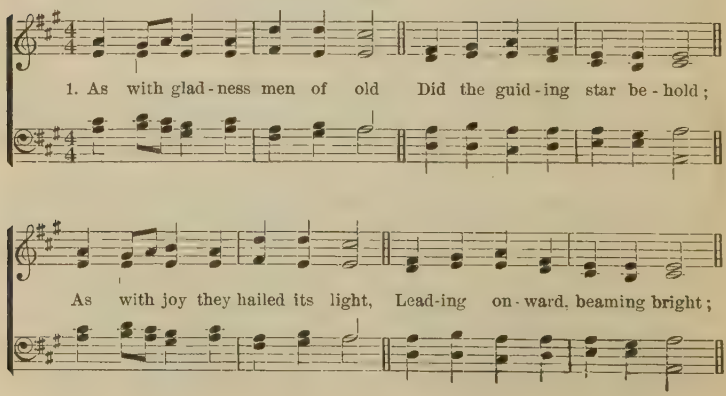
3 The incense clouds, with radiance rare,
The presence of a God declare;
Lo! kings in adoration fall,
For Mary's Son is Lord of all.

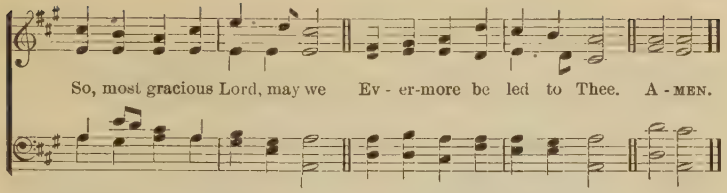
4 The myrrh, with bitter taste, foreshows
A life of sorrows, wounds and woes;—
The deadly cup, that overran
With anguish for the Son of Man.

5 Our gold upon Thine altar lies;
Our prayers to Thee, as incense, rise;
Accept as myrrh our tears and sighs:
O King, O God, O Sacrifice!

42

W. C. Dix. **DIX. 7s.** C. Kocker.



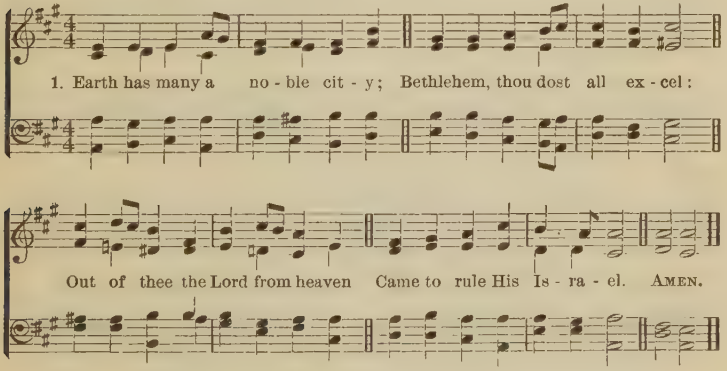


2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lonely manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way:
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou the Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

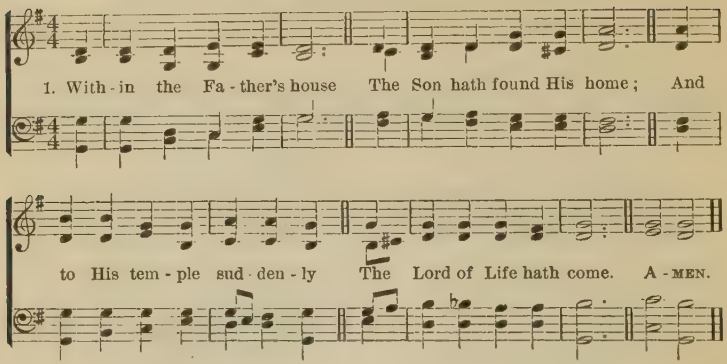
43 PRUDENTIUS. SLINGSBY. 8.7. E. S. CARTER.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense and myrrh.

4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their God disclose.
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5 Jesu, Whom the Gentiles worshipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with God the Father
And the Spirit, glory be.

44 Bp. J. R. Woodford. VESPER HYMN. S. M.



2 The doctors of the law
Gaze on the wondrous child,
And marvel at His gracious words
Of wisdom undefiled.

3 Yet not to them is given
The mighty truth to know,
To lift the earthly veil which hides
Incarnate God below.

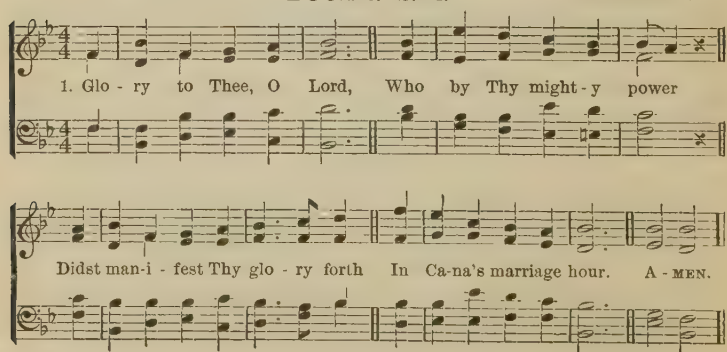
4 The secret of the Lord
Escapes each human eye,
And faithful pondering hearts await
The full Epiphany.

5 Lord, visit Thou our souls
And teach us by Thy grace,
Each dim revealing of Thyself
With loving awe to trace;

6 Till from our darkened sight
The cloud shall pass away,
And on the cleansed soul shall burst
The everlasting day;

7 Till we behold Thy face,
And know, as we are known,
Thee, Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Co-equal Three in One.

45 H. W. Beadon. BUCER. S. M. R. Schumann.



2 Thou spakest: it was done:
Obedient to Thy word,
The water reddening into wine
Proclaimed the present Lord.

3 Blest were the eyes which saw
That wondrous mystery,
The great beginning of Thy works,
That kindled faith in Thee.

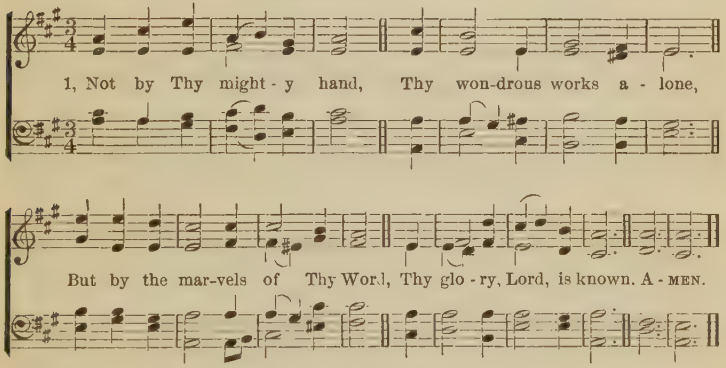
4 And blessèd they who know
Thine unseen presence true,
When in the kingdom of Thy grace
Thou makest all things new.

5 For by Thy loving hand
Thy people still are fed;
Thine is the Cup of blessing, Lord,
And Thou the heavenly Bread.

6 Oh, may that grace be ours,
Ever in Thee to live,
And drink of those refreshing streams,
Which Thou alone canst give:

7 So, led from strength to strength,
Grant us, O Lord, to see
The marriage supper of the Lamb,
Thy great Epiphany.

46 WATTS. BANKFIELD. S. M. R. HARRISON.



2 Forth from the eternal gates,
Thine everlasting home,
To sow the seed of truth below,
Thou didst vouchsafe to come.

3 And still from age to age,
Thou, gracious Lord, hast been
The bearer forth of goodly seed,
The sower still unseen.

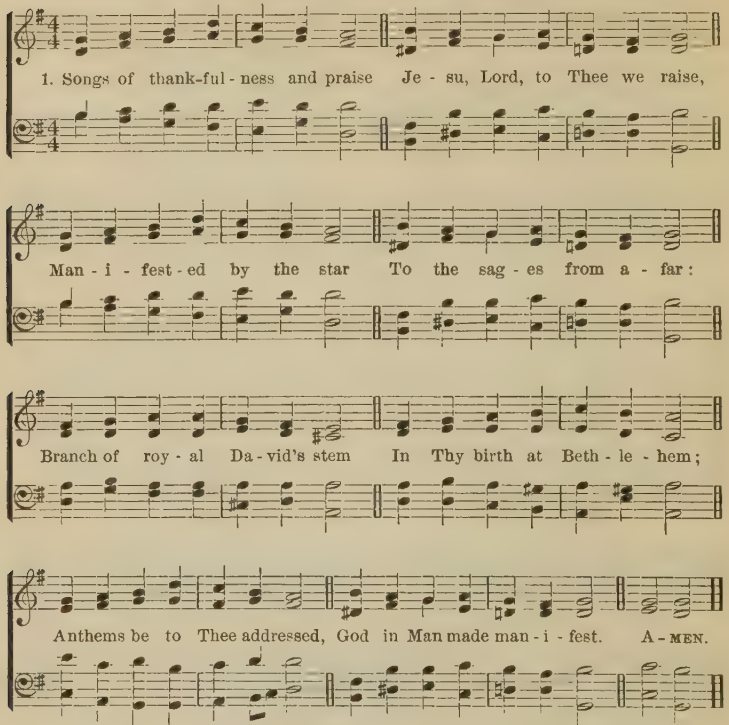
4 And Thou wilt come again,
And heaven beneath Thee bow,
To reap the harvest Thou hast sown,
Sower and reaper Thou.

5 Watch, Lord, Thy harvest-field,
With Thine unsleeping eye,
The children of the kingdom keep
To Thy Epiphany;

6 That, when in Thy great day
The tares shall severed be,
We may be surely gathered in
With all Thy saints to Thee.

47

Bp. C. WORDSWORTH. **CASSELL.** 7s. Bohemian Brethren.


1. Songs of thank-ful-ness and praise Je-su, Lord, to Thee we raise,
Man-i-fest-ed by the star To the sag-es from a-far:
Branch of roy-al Da-vid's stem In Thy birth at Beth-le-hem;
Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in Man made man-i-fest. A-MEN.

2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet. Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana, wedding-guest,
In Thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power divine,
Changing water into wine;
Anthems be to Thee addressed,
God in Man made manifest.

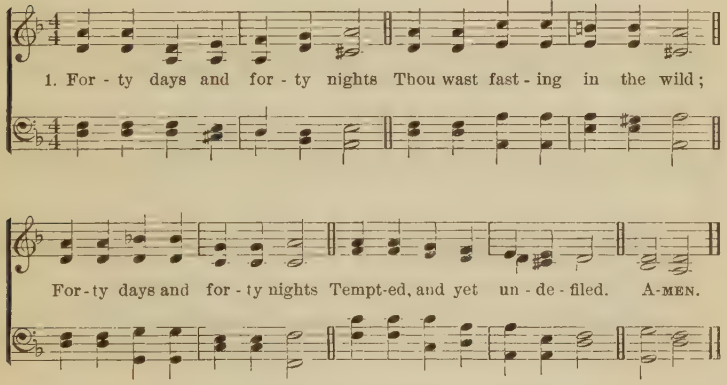
3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to Thee addressed,
God in Man made manifest.

4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
Christ will then like lightning shine,
All will see His glorious sign:
All will then the trumpet hear;
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confessed,
God in Man made manifest.

5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,
Present in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
And may praise Thee, ever blest,
God in Man made manifest.

For the Lenten Season, Holy Week, Good Friday.

48 G. H. Smyttan. **HEINLEIN. 7s.** M. Heinlein.



2 Shall not we Thy sorrows share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

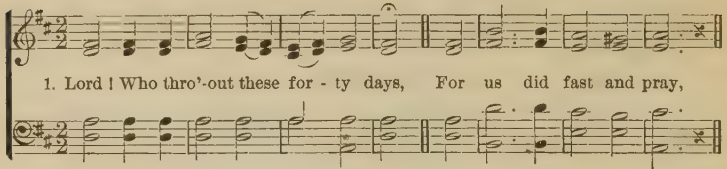
3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

4 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side:
That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide.

49 NAOMI. C. M.

Mrs. C. F. Hernaman. L. Mason.


1. Lord ! Who thro'-out these for - ty days, For us did fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins, And close by Thee to stay. A - men.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
Oh, give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.

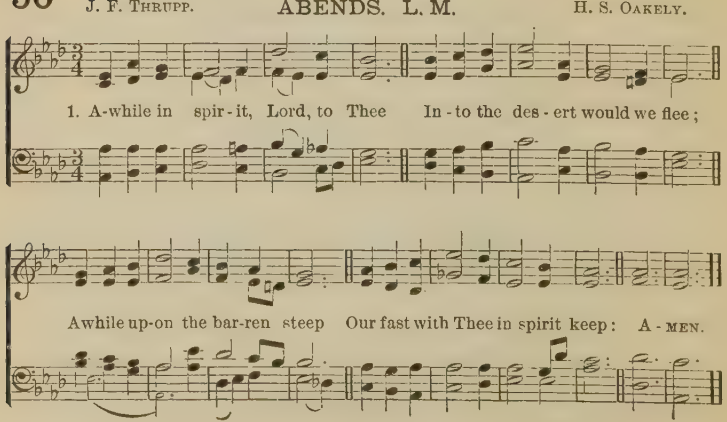
3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.

4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy Passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesu ! with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last!

50 ABENDS. L. M.

J. F. Thrupp. H. S. Oakely.


1. A-while in spir - it, Lord, to Thee In - to the des - ert would we flee ;
Awhile up-on the bar-ren steep Our fast with Thee in spirit keep : A - men.

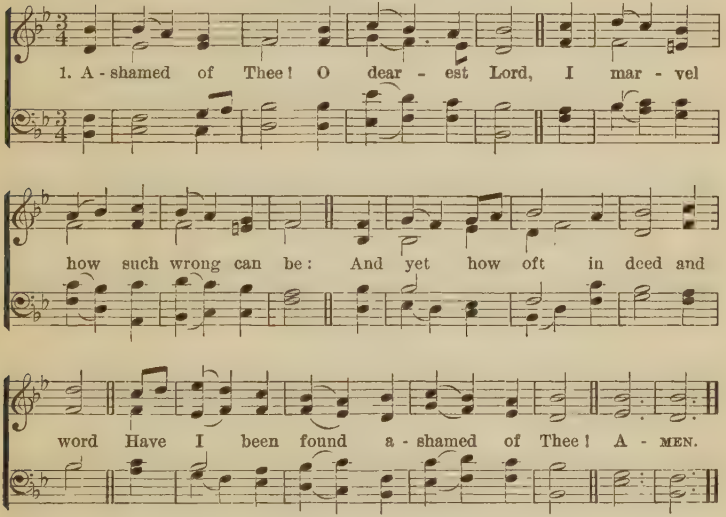
2 Awhile from Thy temptation learn
False Satan's wileful lures to spurn,
And in our hearts to feel and own
"Man liveth not by bread alone."

3 O Thou once tempted like as we,
Thou knowest our infirmity;
Be Thou our helper in the strife,
Be Thou our true, our inward life.

4 And while at Thy command we pray
"Give us our bread from day to day,"
May we with Thee, O Christ, be fed,
Thou Word of God, Thou living Bread.

51

Bp. W. W. How. **WAREHAM. L. M.** Wm. Knapp.

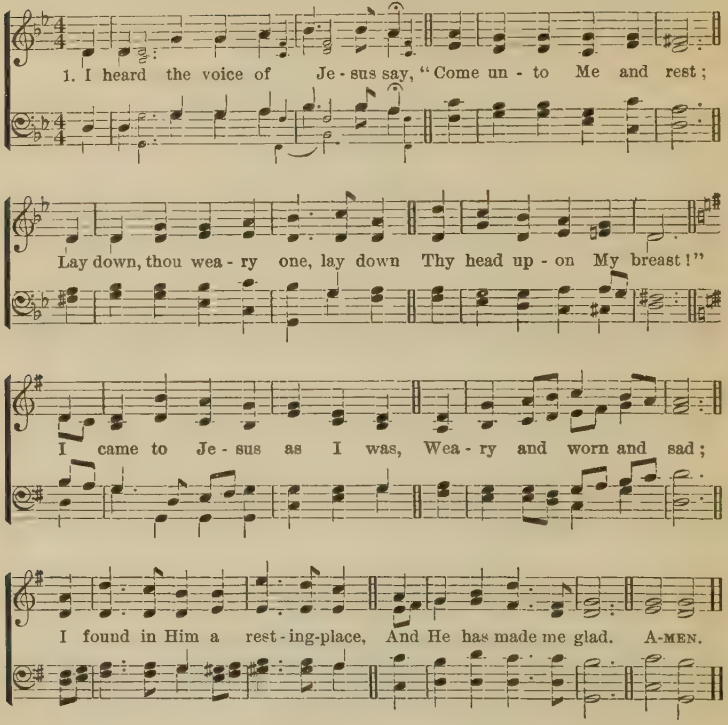

1. A - shamed of Thee! O dear - est Lord, I mar - vel
how such wrong can be: And yet how oft in deed and
word Have I been found a - shamed of Thee! A - men.

2 Ashamed of Thee! my King, my God,
Who soughtest me with wondrous love,
Whose feet the way of sorrow trod
To bring me to Thy home above.

3 Ashamed of Thee! of that blest Name
Which speaks of mercy full and free!
Nay, Lord, I would my only shame
Might be to be ashamed of Thee.

4 Ashamed of Thee! Whose love divine
Was not ashamed of our lost race,
But even this cold heart of mine
Dost make Thy home and dwelling-place.

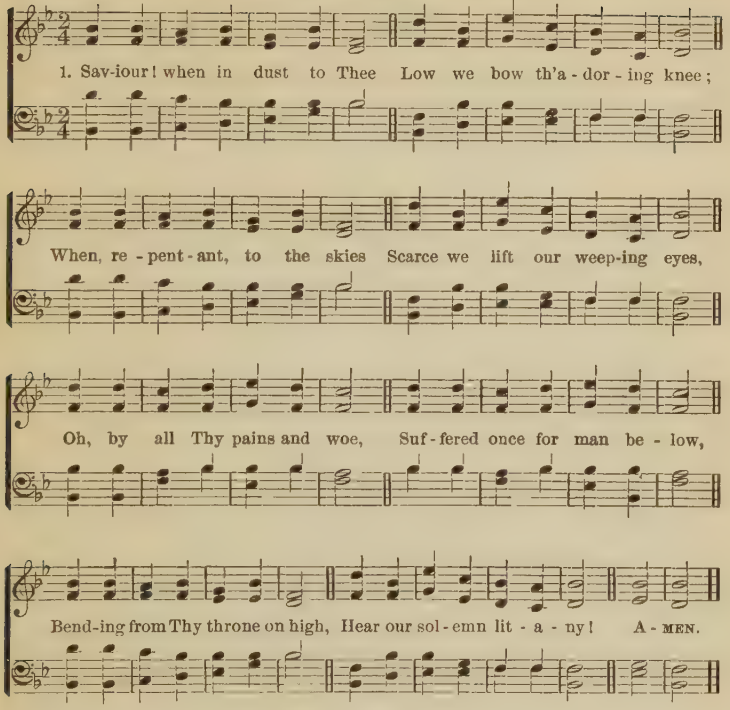
52 VOX DILECTI. C. M.

H. Bonar. J. B. Dykes.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad. A-MEN.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say
Behold I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live.
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say
I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

53 R. GRANT. SPANISH HYMN. 7s.


1. Sav-iour! when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee;
When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes,
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe, Suf-fered once for man be-low,
Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny! A-MEN.

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread permitted hour,
Of the mighty tempter's power:
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that went
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that moved
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold,
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!

4 By the burthen Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

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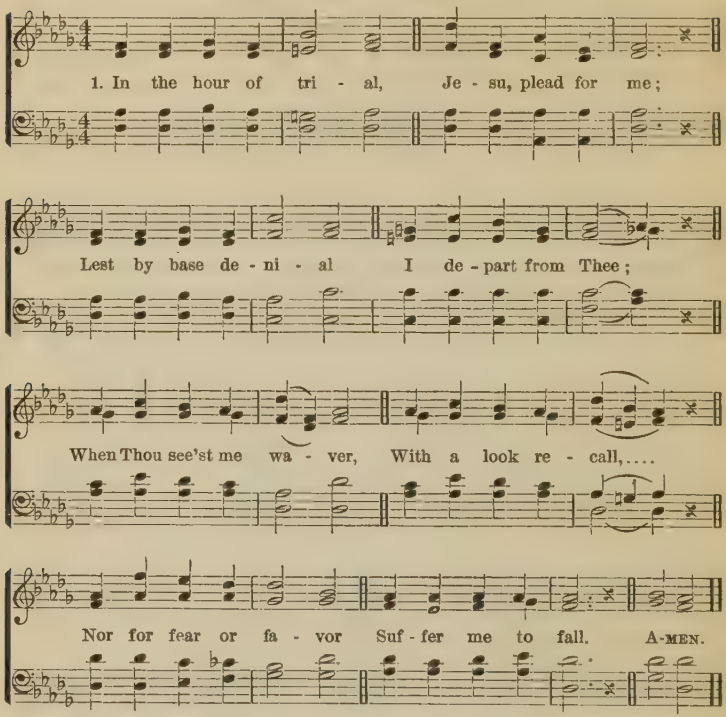
54 PENITENCE. 6.5.

J. MONTGOMERY. S. LANE.


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - su, plead for me;
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call,....
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A-MEN.

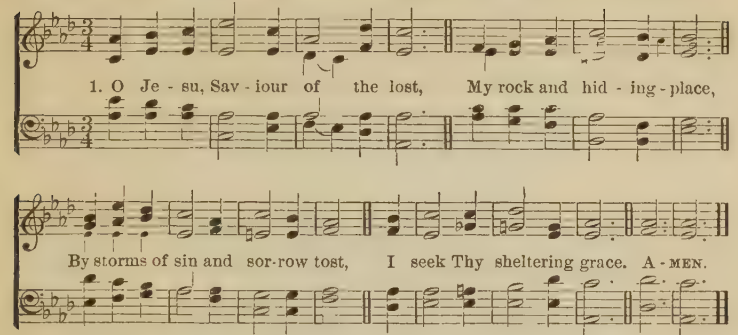
2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesu, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

55 BEATITUDE. C. M.

Bp. E. H. Bickersteth. J. B. Dykes.



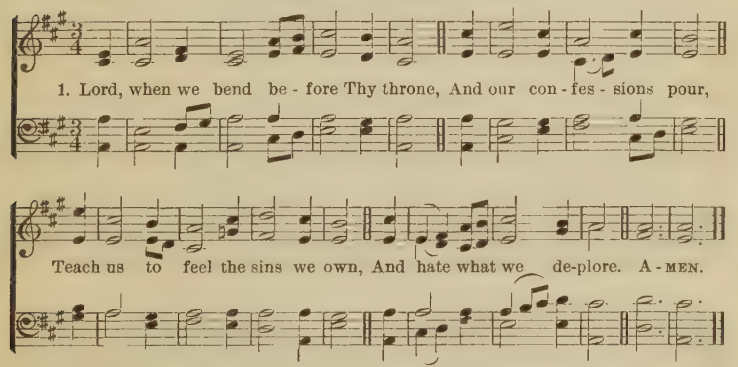
2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee.

56 MARTYRDOM. C. M.

J. D. Carlyle. H. Wilson.


1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de-plore. A - MEN.

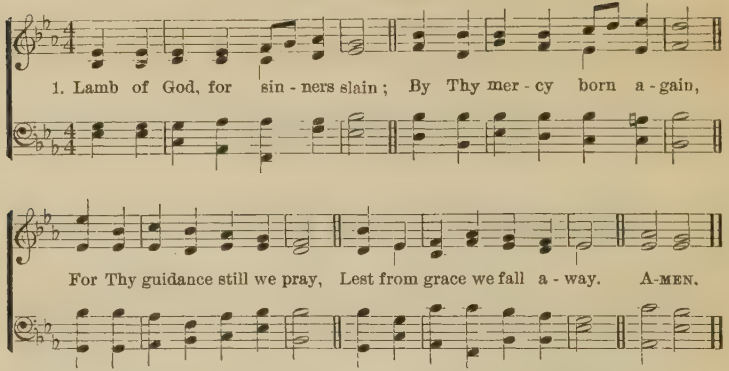
2 Our broken spirits, pitying, see,
True penitence impart;
And let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

57 TOKENS. 7s.

Bp. J. R. Woodford. German.



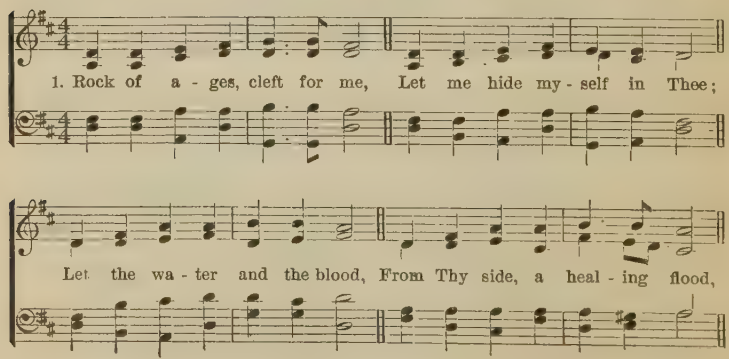
2 By the mystic, cleansing flood,
By the Water and the Blood,
Washed and sanctified by Thee,
Holy may we ever be.

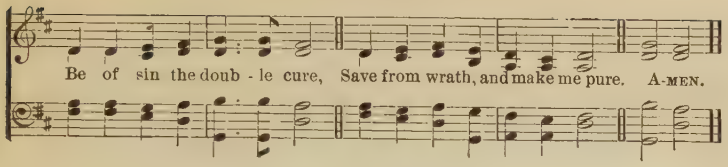
3 Aid us with Thy daily grace
Steadfastly to run our race;
Grant us victory in the strife,
And the prize of endless life.

4 Praise to Thee, from all on earth,
God, Who gavest us new birth;
Praise from all the heavenly host;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

58 ROCK OF AGES. 7s.

Toplady. R. Redhead.



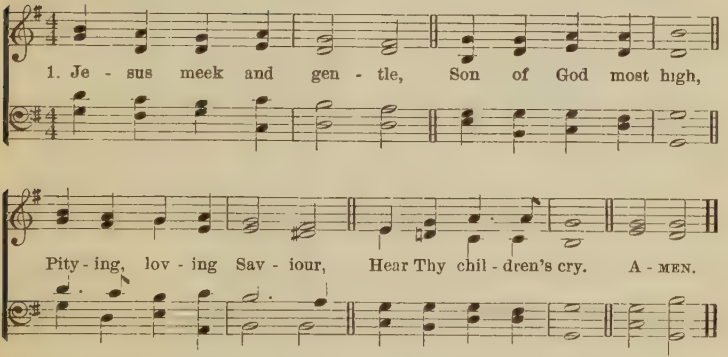


2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

59

G. R. PRYNNE. PARET. 6.5. W. JONES.



2 Pardon our offenses,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol,
Which our soul detains.

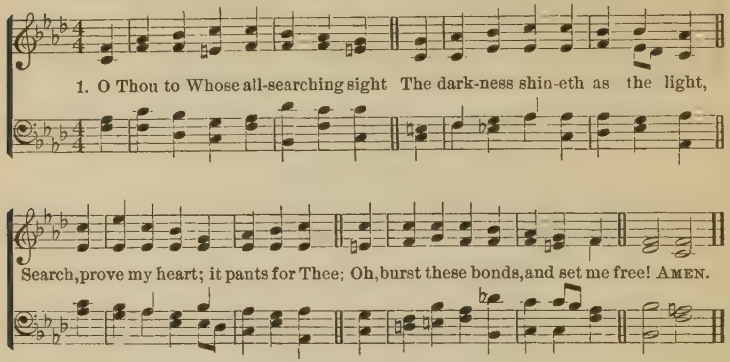
3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love:
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way,
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

60 BABYLON'S STREAMS. L. M.

ZINZENDORF. Scotch Psalter.


1. O Thou to Whose all-searching sight The dark-ness shin-eth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee; Oh, burst these bonds, and set me free! AMEN.

2.

Wash out its stains, refine its dross;
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3.

If in this darkness wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

4.

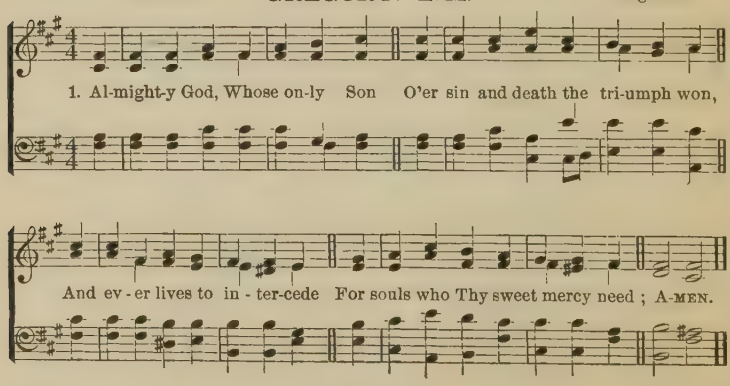
When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesu, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5.

Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

61 GREGORY. L. M.

H. W. BAKER. Gregorian.


1. Al-might-y God, Whose on-ly Son O'er sin and death the tri-umph won,
And ev - er lives to in - ter-cede For souls who Thy sweet mercy need; A-MEN.

2 In His dear Name to Thee we pray
For all who err and go astray,
For sinners, wheresoe'er they be,
Who do not serve and honor Thee.

3 And some within Thy sacred fold,
To holy things are dead and cold,
And waste the precious hours of life
In selfish ease, or toil, or strife;

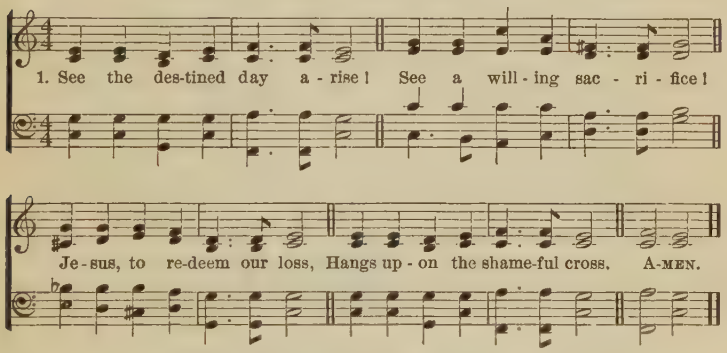
4 And many a quickened soul within
There lurks the secret love of sin,
A wayward will, or anxious fears,
Or lingering taint of bygone years:

5 Oh, give repentance true and deep
To all Thy lost and wandering sheep!
And kindle in their hearts the fire
Of holy love and pure desire:

6 That so from angel hosts above
May rise a sweeter song of love,
And we, with all the blest, adore
Thy Name, O God, for evermore.

62

V. FORTUNATUS. **REDHEAD. 7s.** R. REDHEAD.



2 Jesu, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

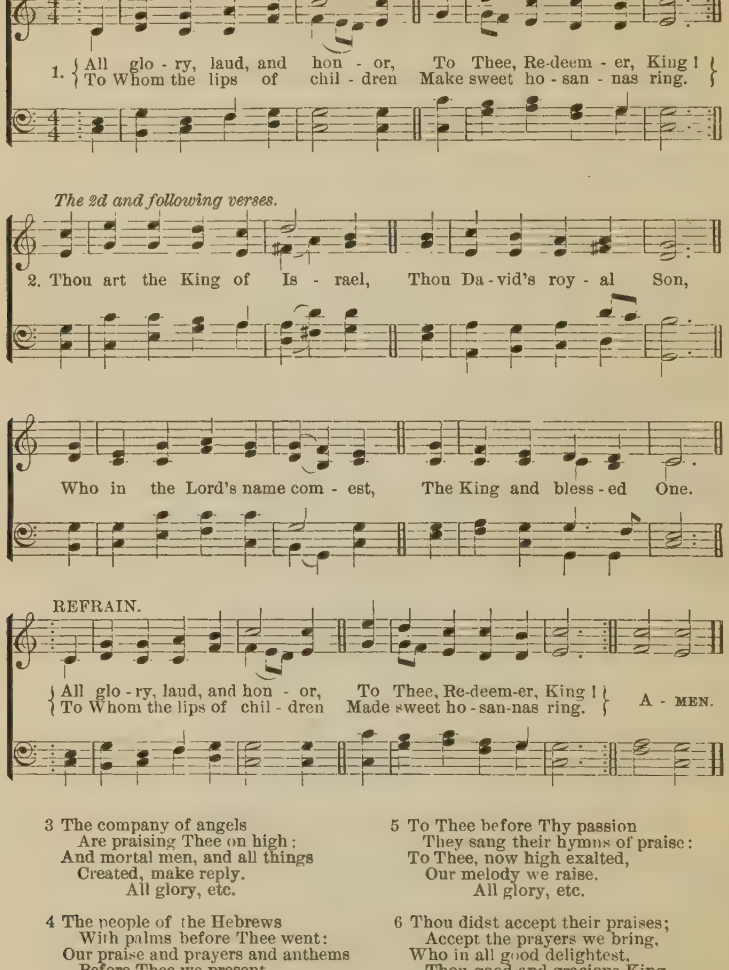
3 Who but Thou had dared to drain
Steeped in gall the cup of pain,
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.

5 Holy Jesu, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin and promised good.

63 ST. THEODULF. 7.6.

ST. THEODULF. TESCHNER.


1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King!
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Make sweet ho - san - nas ring.
The 2d and following verses.
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
REFRAIN.
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem-er, King!
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san-nas ring.
A - MEN.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayers and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.

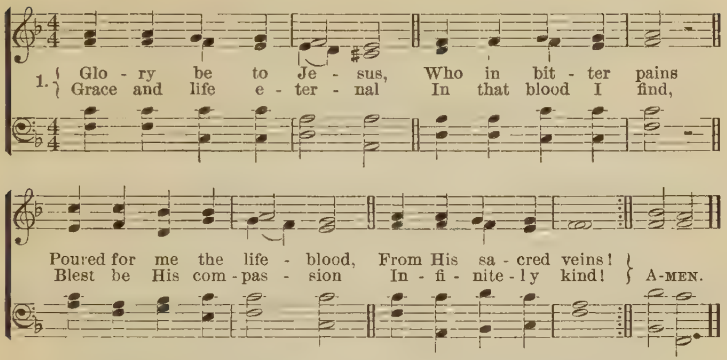
5 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

64

CASWALL. 6.5.

Italian. Tr. E. CASWALL. German. W. H. MONK.

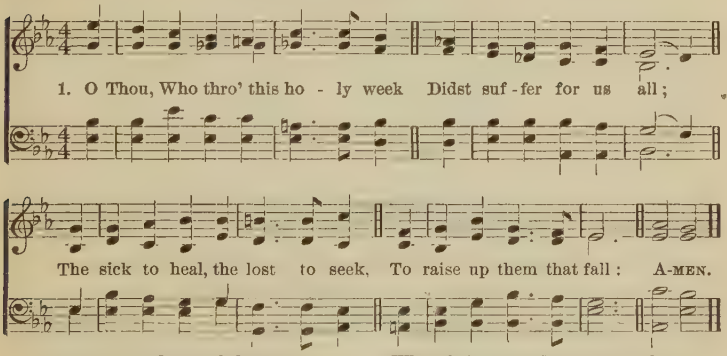

1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains
Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find,
Poured for me the life - blood, From His sa - cred veins!
Blest be His com - pas - sion In - fi - nite - ly kind! A-MEN.

2 Blest through endless ages,
Be the precious stream,
Which from sin and sorrow
Does the world redeem!
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

3 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.
Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious Blood.

65

J. M. NEALE. **HOLY TRINITY. C. M.** J. BARNBY.



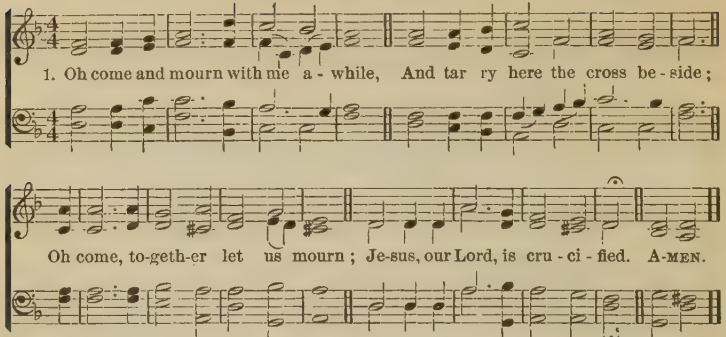
2 We cannot understand the woe
Thy love was pleased to bear:
O Lamb of God, we only know
That all our hopes are there.

3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod,
Thy hand the victory won;
What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

4 To God, the blessed Three in One,
All praise and glory be;
Crown, Lord, Thy servants who have won
The victory through Thee.

66 ST. CROSS. L. M.

F. W. FABER. J. B. DYKES.


1. Oh come and mourn with me a - while, And tar ry here the cross be - side;
Oh come, to-geth-er let us mourn; Je-sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.

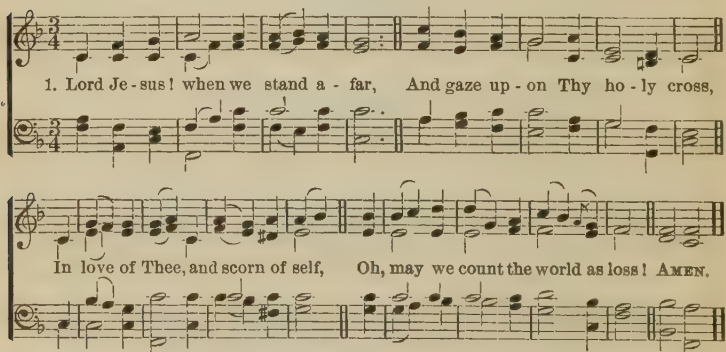
2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

3 Seven times He spake, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
For Thou, our Lord, art crucified!

67 ALSACE. L. M.

A. FORTUNATUS. BEETHOVEN.


1. Lord Je - sus! when we stand a - far, And gaze up - on Thy ho - ly cross,
In love of Thee, and scorn of self, Oh, may we count the world as loss! AMEN.

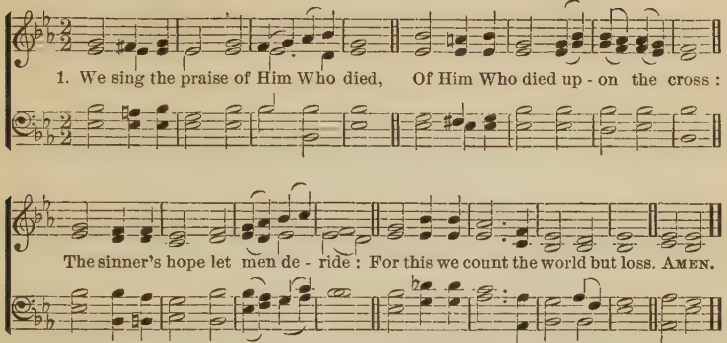
2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O holy Lord, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below;

4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see:
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and and all men unto Thee.

68 HOLLEY. L. M.

T. Kelly. G. Hews.


1. We sing the praise of Him Who died, Of Him Who died up - on the cross :
The sinner's hope let men de - ride : For this we count the world but loss. Amen.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see
In shining letters, God is love :
He bears our sins upon the tree :
He brings us mercy from above.

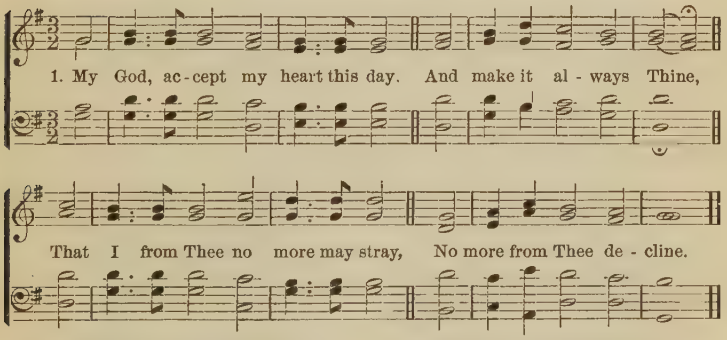
3 The cross—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up ;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

69 ARLINGTON. C. M.

Watts. T. A. Arne.



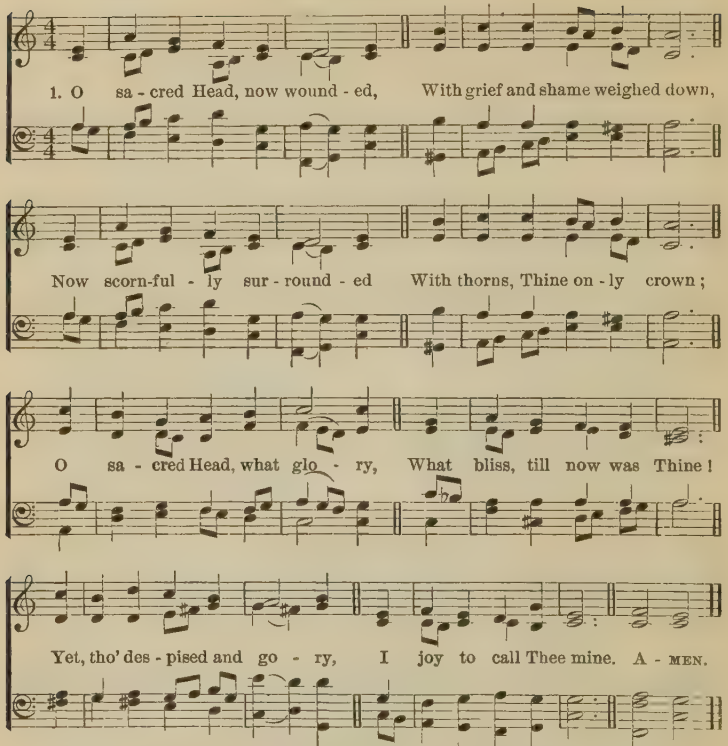
2 Before the cross of Him Who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace
And seal me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship near Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven!

70 PASSION CHORALE. 7.6.

BERNARD. HASLER.


1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet, tho' des - pised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - MEN.

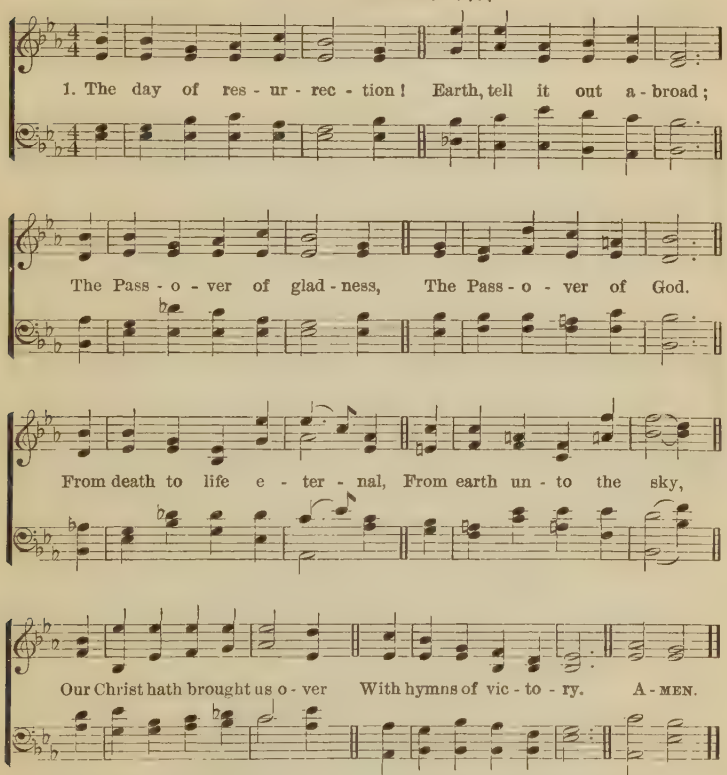
2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain:
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,
Above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken
I thus with safety hide:
My Lord of life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside Thy cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend?
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Oh, make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

5 Be near me when I'm dying,
Oh, show Thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free!
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

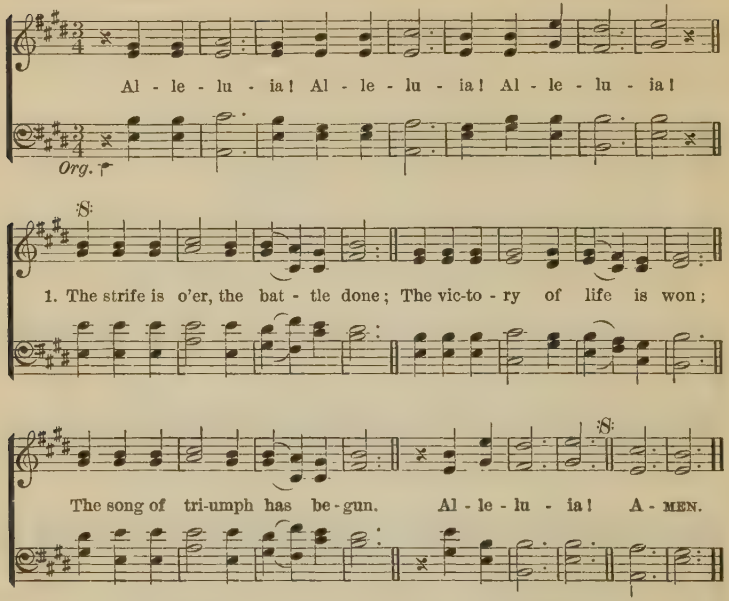
71 Greek Hymn. LANCASHIRE. 7.6. H. SMART.


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

72 Tr. FRANCIS POTT. VICTORY. P. M. From PALESTRINA.


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic-to - ry of life is won;
The song of tri-umph has be-gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

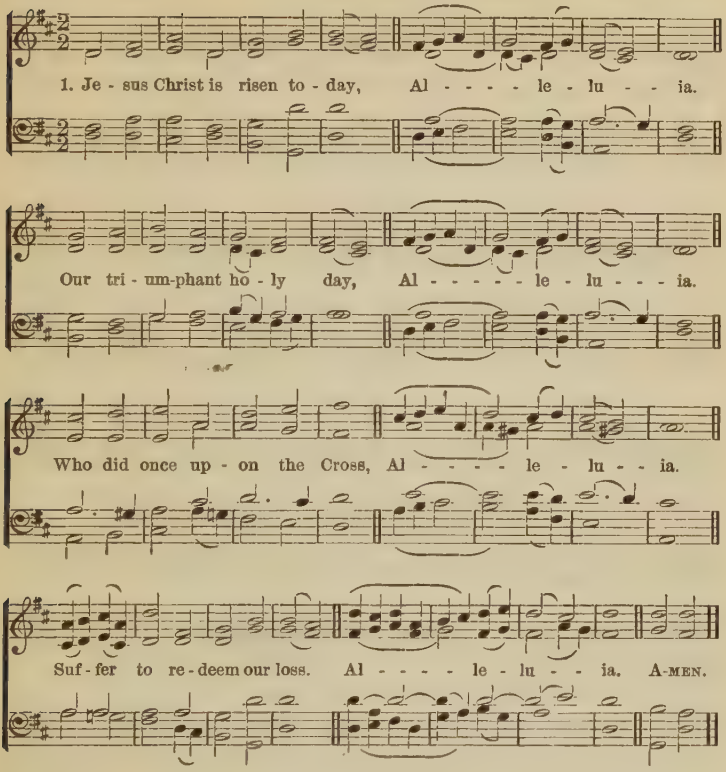
2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia!

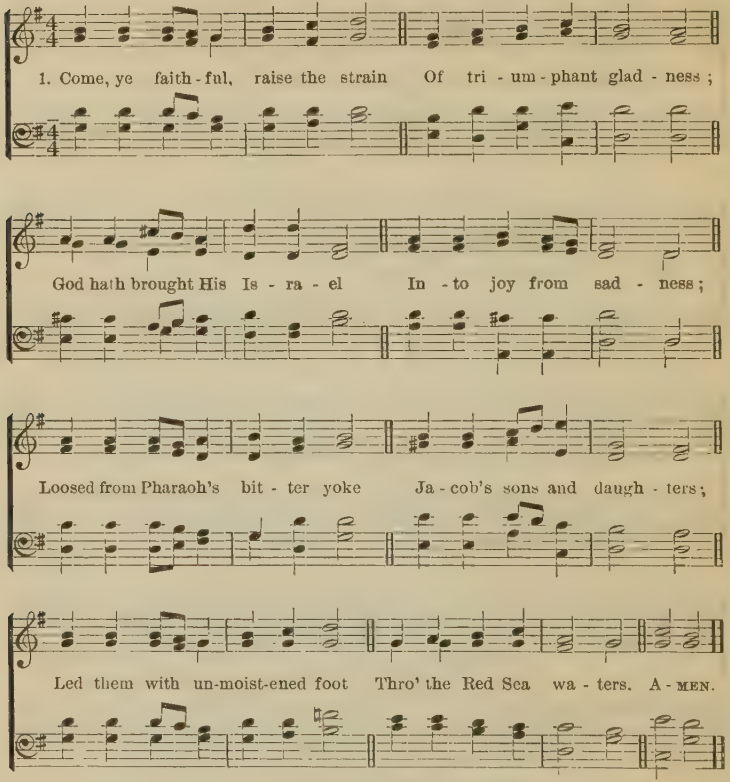
73 Latin. **WORGAN. 7s.** CAREY.


1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - - - le - lu - - ia.
Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day, Al - - - - - le - lu - - - ia.
Who did once up - on the Cross, Al - - - - - le - lu - - ia.
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - - le - lu - - ia. A-MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He 's King,
Where the angels ever sing Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; Alleluia!

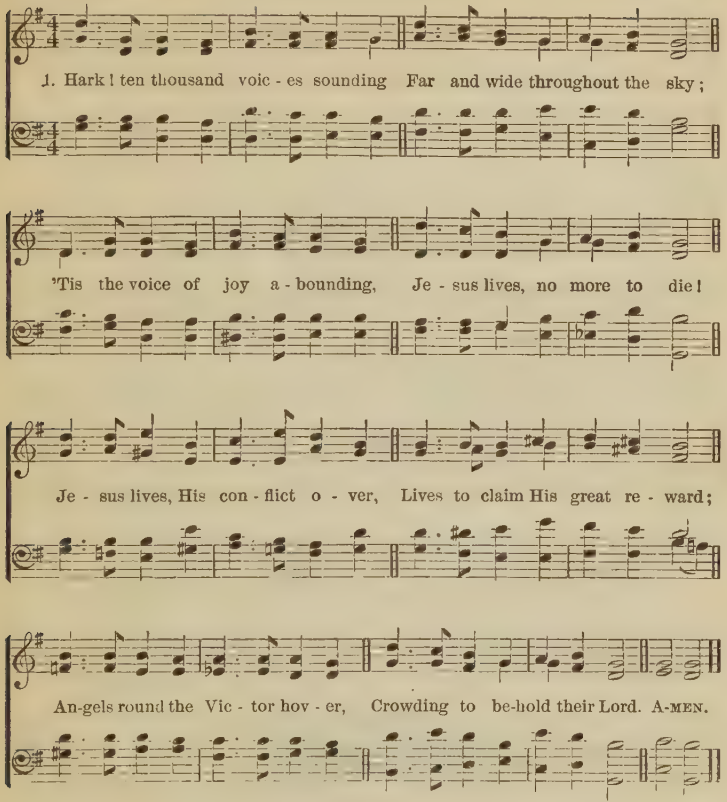
74 Greek Hymn. ST. KEVIN. 7.6. A. SULLIVAN.

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness;
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
Led them with un-moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters. A-MEN.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death,
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

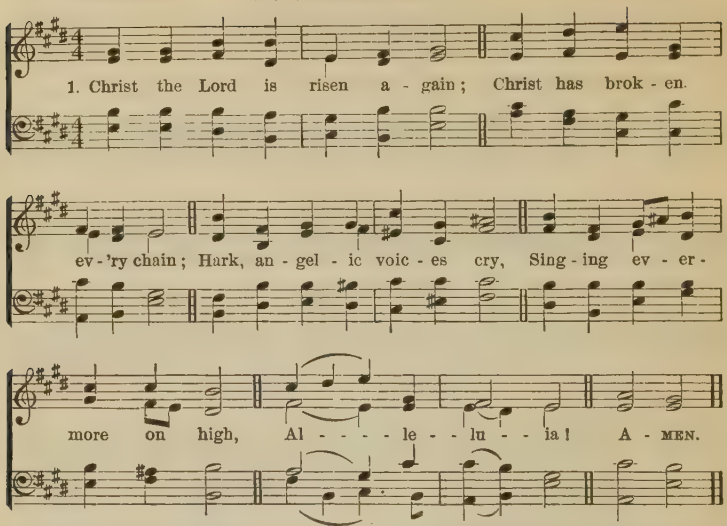
75 T. KELLY. MOULTRIE. 8.7. G. COBB.


1. Hark! ten thousand voic - es sounding Far and wide throughout the sky;
'Tis the voice of joy a - bounding, Je - sus lives, no more to die!
Je - sus lives, His con - flict o - ver, Lives to claim His great re - ward;
An-gels round the Vic - tor hov - er, Crowding to be-hold their Lord. A-MEN.

2 Yonder throne for Him erected,
Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet!
All the powers of heaven adore Him,
All obey His sovereign word;
Day and night they cry before Him,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"

76 WIRTEMBURG. 7s.

M. Weisse. German.


1. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ has brok - en
ev - 'ry chain; Hark, an - gel - ic voic - es cry, Sing - ing ev - er -
more on high, Al - - - - le - - lu - - ia! A - MEN.

2 He Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

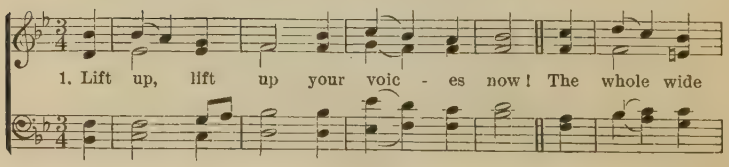
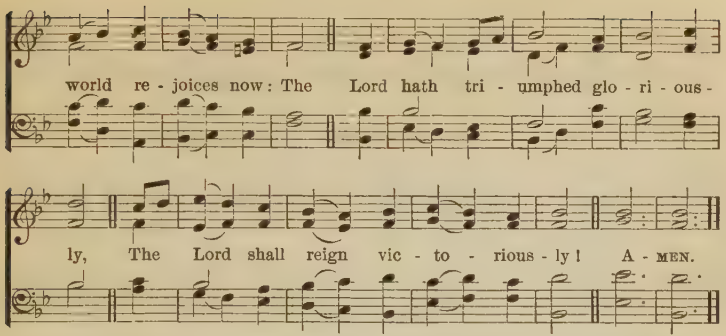
4 He Who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed:
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing, by night and day,
Alleluia!

77 WAREHAM. L. M.

Wm. Knapp.



2 In vain with stone the cave they barred;
In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
Majestic from the spoilèd tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come!

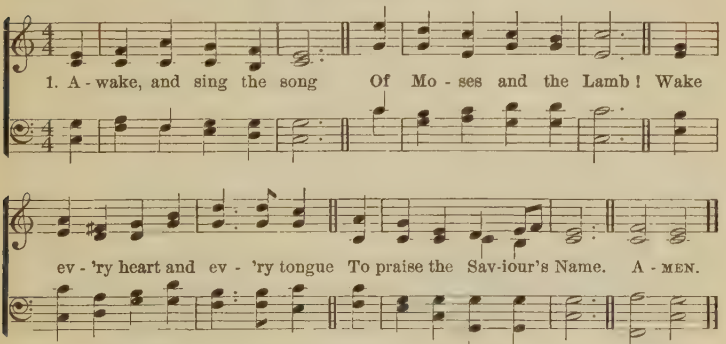
3 He binds in chains the ancient foe;
A countless host He frees from woe,
And heaven's high portal open flies,
For Christ has risen, and man shall rise.

4 And all He did and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope and joy and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.

5 O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead thro' death to realms of light;
We safely pass where Thou hast trod;
In Thee we die to rise to God.

6 Thy flock, from sin and death set free,
Glad Alleluias raise to Thee;
And ever with the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

78 W. HAMMOND. ST. GEORGE. S. M. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



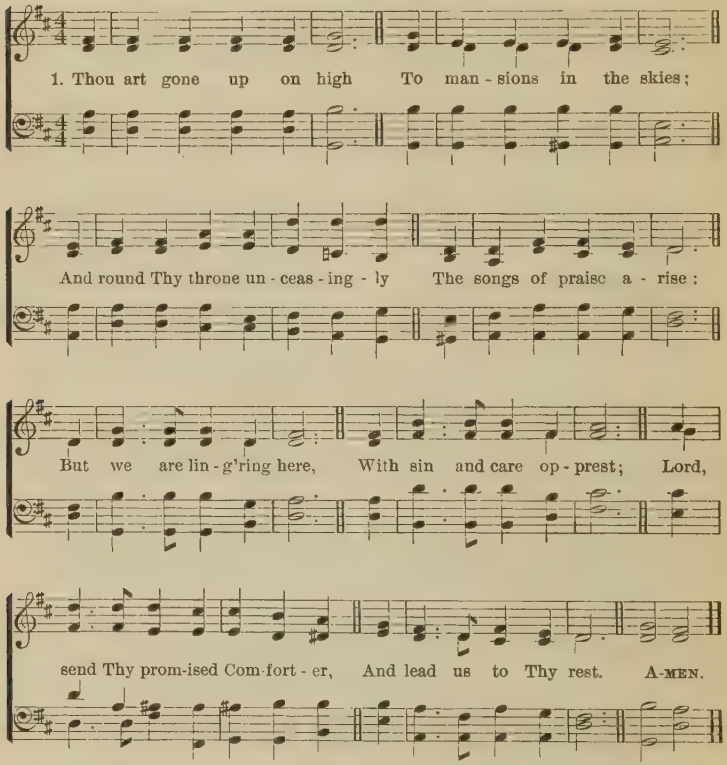
2 Sing of His dying love!
Sing of His rising power!
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore!

3 Sing on your heavenly way!
Ye ransomed singers, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King!

4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come;"
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home

5 There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of glory to the Lamb.

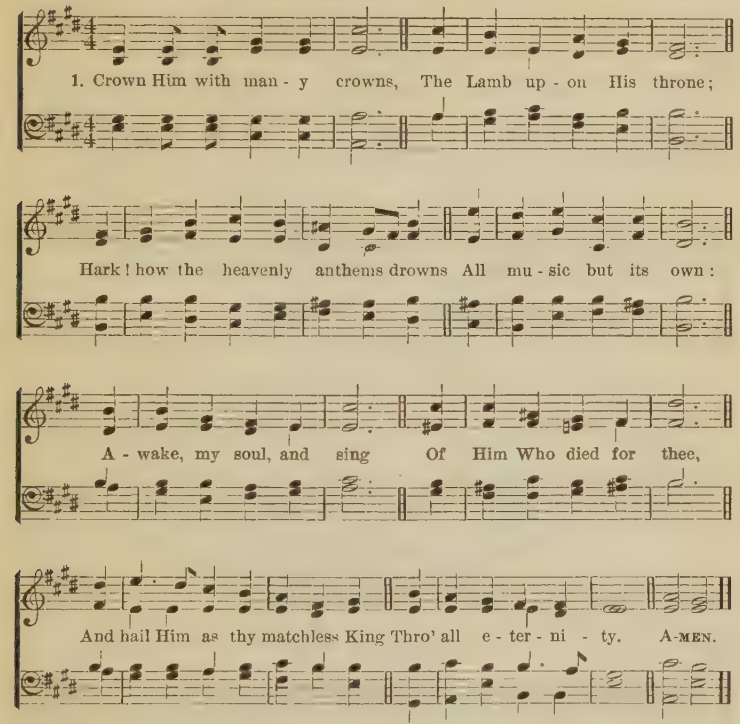
79 LEOMINSTER. S. M.

Mrs. Emma Toke. Arr. by Sullivan.

1. Thou art gone up on high To man - sions in the skies;
And round Thy throne un - ceas - ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise:
But we are lin - g'ring here, With sin and care op - prest; Lord,
send Thy prom-ised Com-fort - er, And lead us to Thy rest. A-MEN.

2 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony,
To pass unto Thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears,
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high:
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
Lord, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At Thy right hand on high.

80 DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

M. Bridges. Elvey.

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthems drowns All mu - sic but its own:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

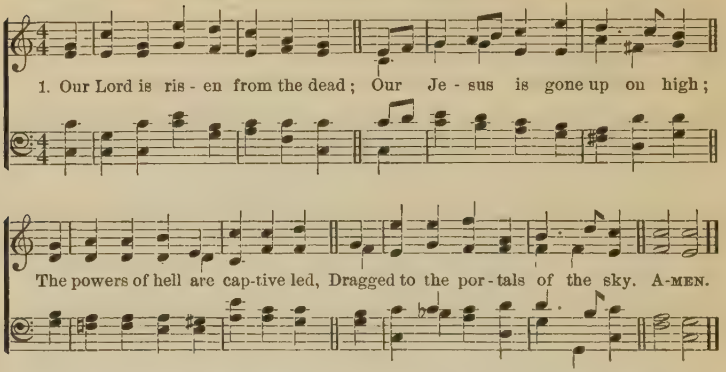
2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began,
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given,
The wondrous name of Love
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

81 C. Wesley. CHURCH TRIUMPHANT. L. M. J. W. Elliott.


1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead; Our Je - sus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are cap-tive led, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky. A-men.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,"
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

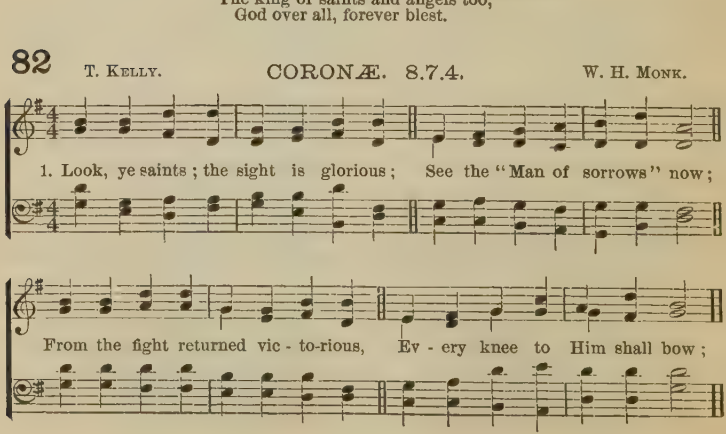
3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

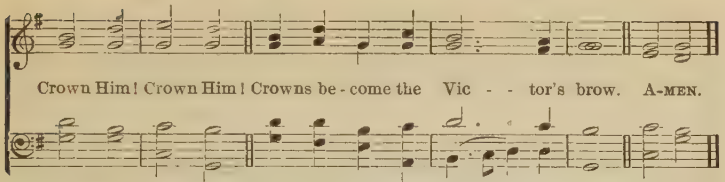
4 Who is the King of glory, Who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,"
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

6 Who is the King of glory, Who?
The Lord, of boundless power possessed,
The king of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blest.

82 T. Kelly. CORONÆ. 8.7.4. W. H. Monk.


1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious; See the "Man of sorrows" now;
From the fight returned vic - to-rious, Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow;

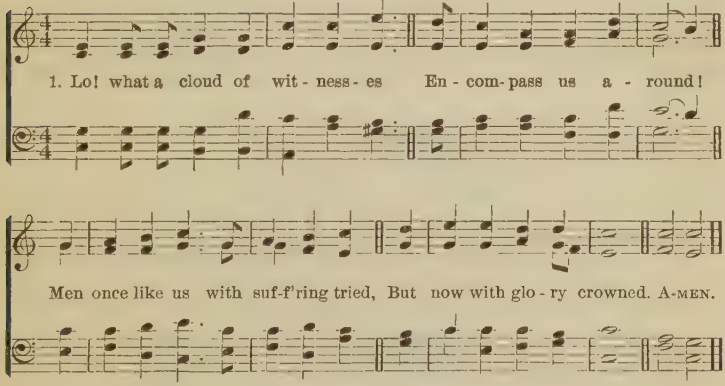


2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise his name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud, triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

83 Metrical Psalm. NATIVITY. C. M. - LAHEE.



2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Strive in the Christian race;
And, freed from every weight of sin,
Their holy footsteps trace.

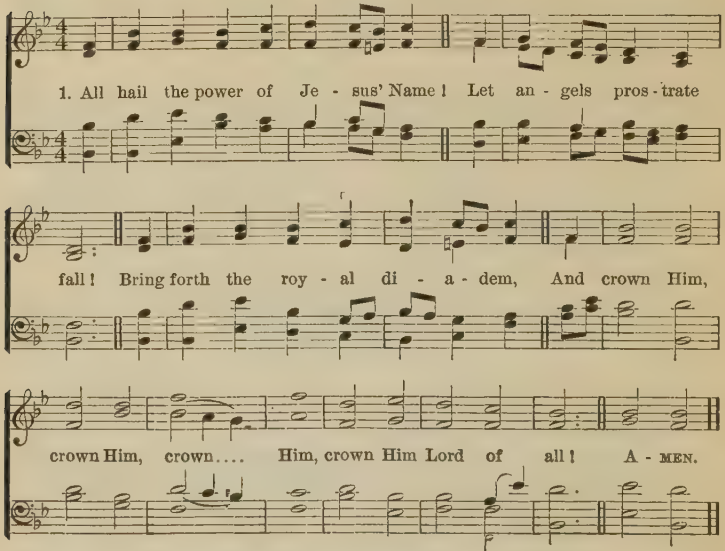
3 Behold a Witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path;
Jesus, the author, finisher,
Rewarder of our faith.

4 He, for the joy before Him set,
And moved by pitying love,
Endured the cross, despised the shame,
And now He reigns above.

5 Thither, forgetting things behind,
Press we to God's right hand;
There, with the Saviour and His saints,
Triumphantly to stand.

84 MILES LANE. C. M.

E. PERRONET. W. SHRUBSOLE.


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate
fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
crown Him, crown.... Him, crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God Incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

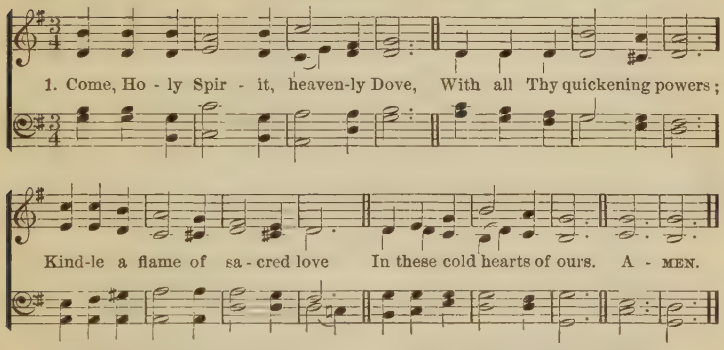
4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

85

WATTS. ST. AGNES. C. M. J. B. DYKES.


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
Kind-le a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - MEN.

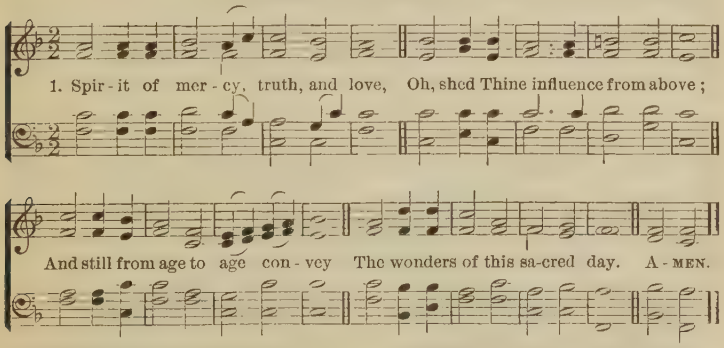
2 See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys:
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

86

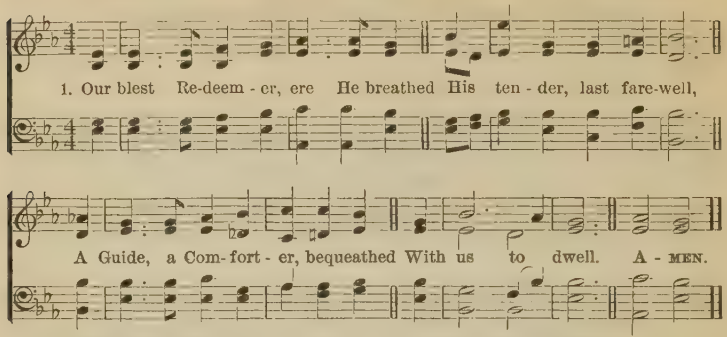
FEDERAL STREET. L. M. H. K. OLIVER.


1. Spir - it of mer - cy, truth, and love, Oh, shed Thine influence from above;
And still from age to age con - vey The wonders of this sa-cred day. A - MEN.

2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught,
The deeds our dear Redeemer wrought.

3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

87 HARRIET AUBER. ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4. J. B. DYKES.



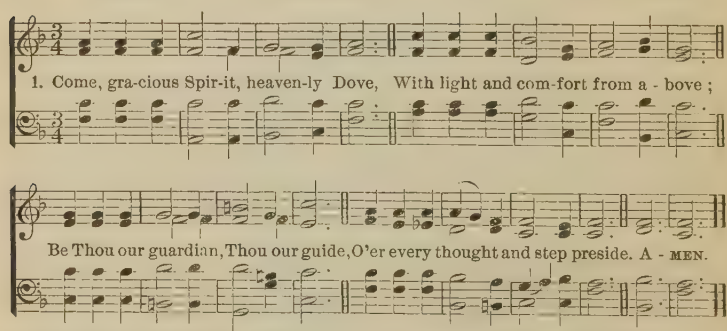
2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

88 S. BROWN. DISMISSION. L. M. H. W. BAKER.


1. Come, gra-cious Spir-it, heaven-ly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide, O'er every thought and step preside. A - MEN.

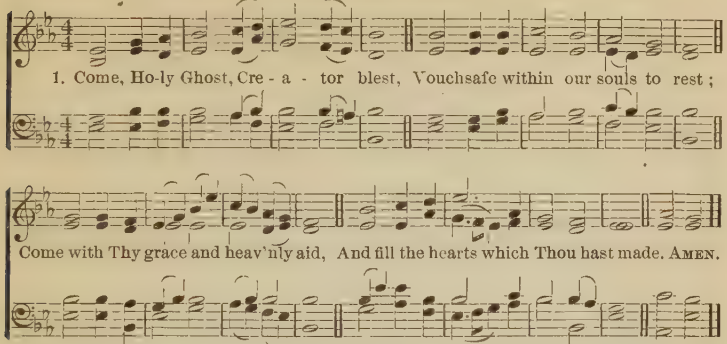
2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to Christ, the Living Way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fullness of joy forever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blest.

89 DUKE STREET. L. M.

14th Century. J. Hatton.


1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;
Come with Thy grace and heav'nly aid, And fill the hearts which Thou hast made. Amen.

2 To Thee, the Comforter, we cry;
To Thee, the gift of God most High;
The fount of life, the fire of love,
The soul's anointing from above.

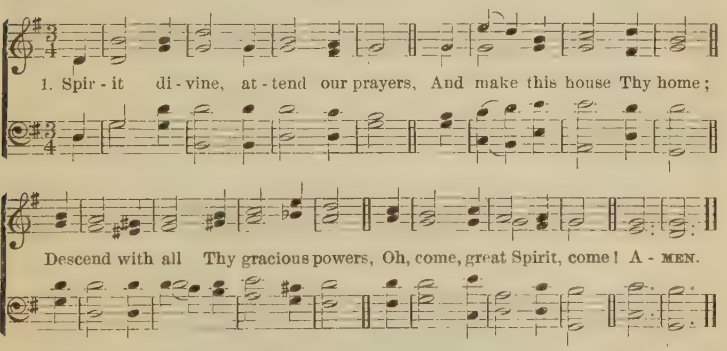
3 The sacred, sevenfold grace is Thine,
Dread Finger of the Hand divine:
The promise of the Father Thou!
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

4 Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed Thy love in every heart;
Thine own unfailing might supply
To strengthen our infirmity.

5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And Thine abiding peace bestow;
If Thou be our preventing guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

90 CHERITH. C. M.

Dr. A. Reed. Dr. L. Spohr.


1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayers, And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers, Oh, come, great Spirit, come! A - men.

2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe:
And lead us in those paths of life,
Whereon the righteous go.

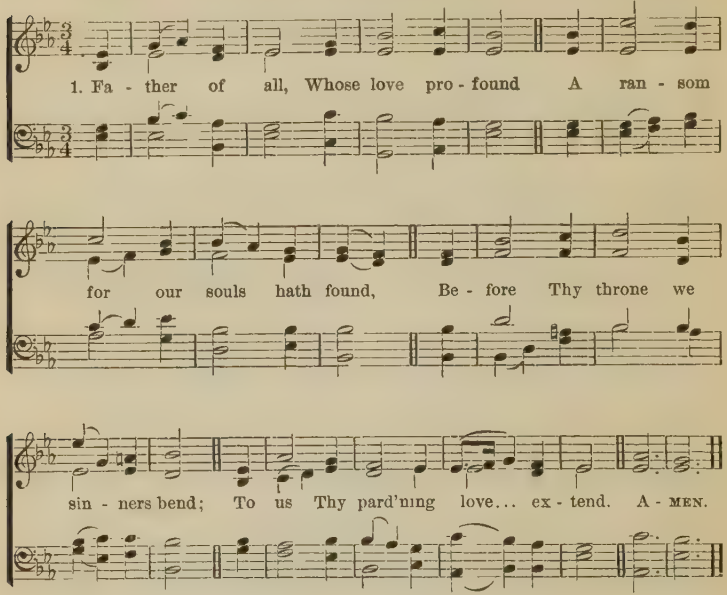
3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

4 Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.

5 Spirit divine, attend our prayers;
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
Oh, come, great Spirit, come!

91 ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

E. Cooper. W. Miller.

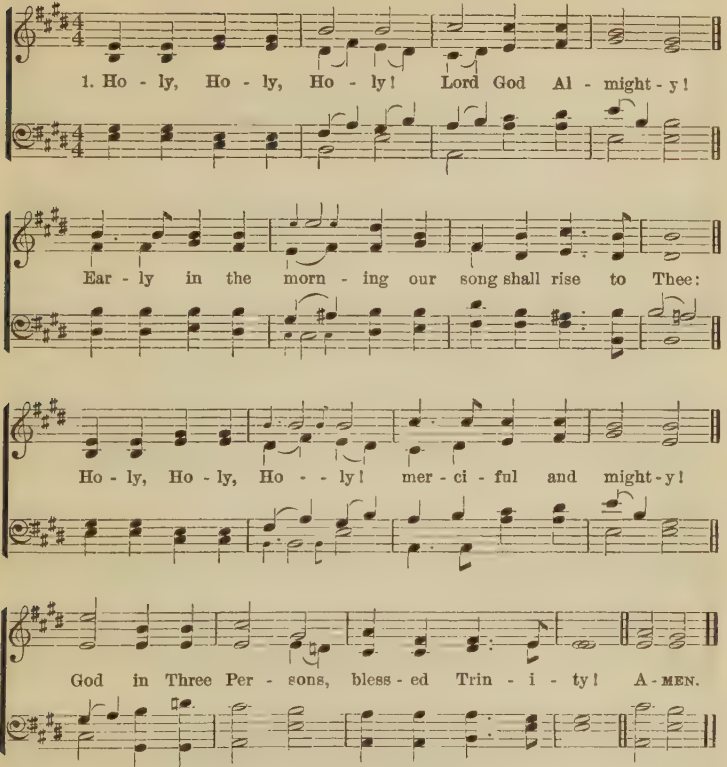

1. Fa - ther of all, Whose love pro - found A ran - som
for our souls hath found, Be - fore Thy throne we
sin - ners bend; To us Thy pard'ning love... ex - tend. A - men.

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son!
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

92 Bp. HEBER. NICÆA. P. M. J. B. DYKES.


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

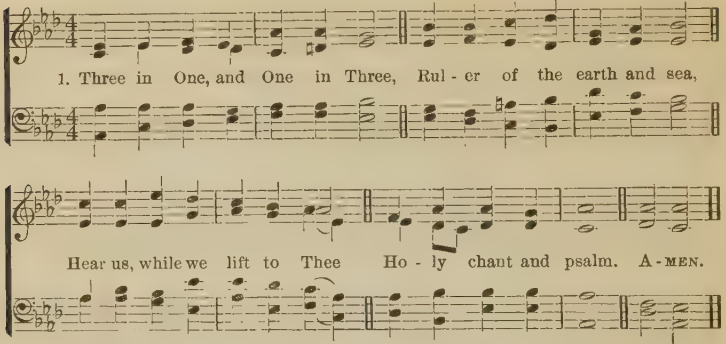
2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

93 SHALOM. 7.5.

G. Rorison. C. C. Scholefield.



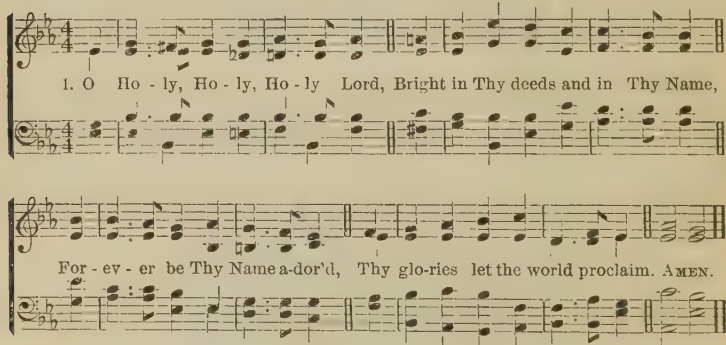
2 Light of lights! with morning-shine,
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a holy calm.

4 Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

94 BEDELL. L. M.

J. W. Eastburn. Calkin.


1. O Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name,
For - ev - er be Thy Name a-dor'd, Thy glo-ries let the world proclaim. Amen.

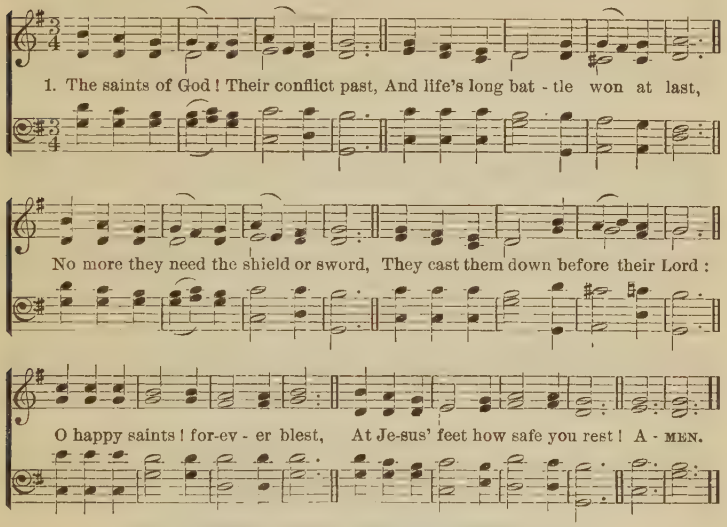
2 O Jesus, Lamb once crucified
To take our load of sins away,
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide
Along the realms of upper day.

3 O Holy Spirit from above,
In streams of light and glory given,
Thou source of ecstasy and love,
Thy praises ring thro' earth and heaven.

4 O God Triune, to Thee we owe
Our every thought, our every song;
And ever may Thy praises flow
From saint and seraph's burning tongue.

95 ST. CATHERINE. L. M.

Bp. MACLAGAN. J. G. WALTON.


1. The saints of God! Their conflict past, And life's long bat - tle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down before their Lord:
O happy saints! for-ev - er blest, At Je-sus' feet how safe you rest! A - MEN.

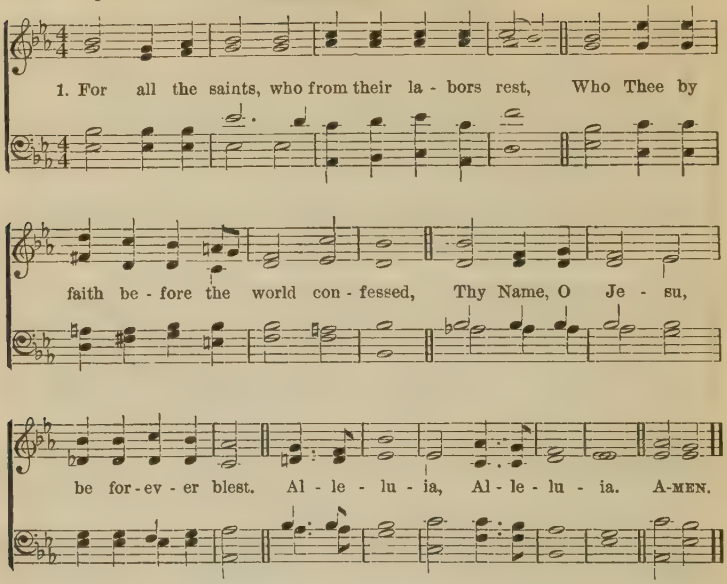
2 The saints of God! Their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appall:
O happy saints! forever blest,
In that dear home, how sweet your rest!

3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints! forever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

4 The saints of God their vigil keep,
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy saints! rejoice and sing:
He quickly comes, your Lord and King!

5 O God of saints! To Thee we cry;
O Saviour! plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost! our guide and friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
That with all saints our rest shall be
In that bright Paradise with Thee!

96 Bp. W. W. How. **SARUM. P. M.** J. Barnby.


1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - su,
be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A-MEN.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are One in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia.

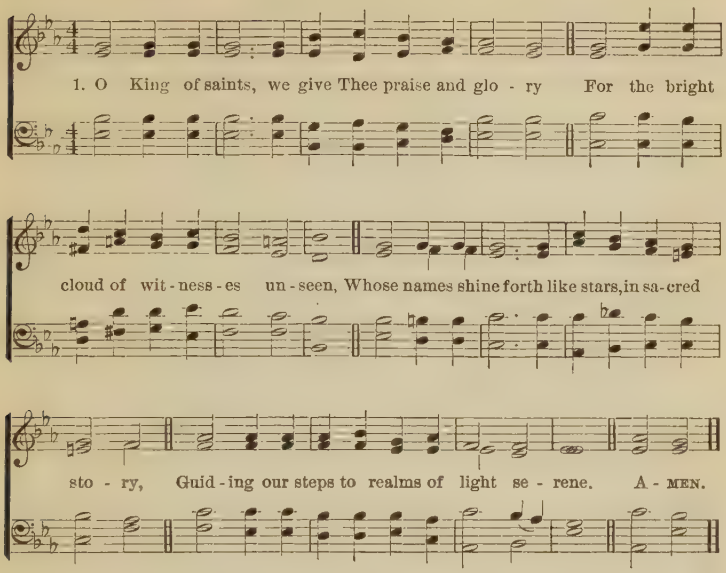
5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia.

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

97 Bp. W. W. How. **MARLBORO'. 11.10.** Arr. by A. Sullivan.


1. O King of saints, we give Thee praise and glo - ry For the bright
cloud of wit - ness - es un - seen, Whose names shine forth like stars, in sa - cred
sto - ry, Guid - ing our steps to realms of light se - rene. A - MEN.

2 And for Thy hidden saints, our praise adoring,
Fount of all sanctity, to Thee we yield,
Who in Thy treasure-house on high, art storing
Jewels whose lustre was, on earth, concealed.

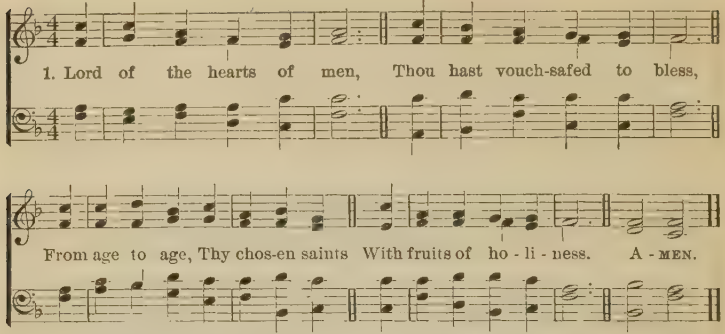
3 Thine arm sustained them all in conflict mortal
With sin, the world, and all the powers of hell;
Thy hand hath oped for all, the shining portal
To realms where peace and joy forever dwell.

4 There are the throned and white-robed elders, casting
Before the King of kings, their crowns of gold;
And there are crowns and mansions everlasting,
And palms and harps for multitudes untold.

5 Though, in Thy service, we too oft have slumbered,
Like the ten virgins, foolish ones and wise;
Yet with Thy saints, may we at last be numbered,
And at Thy call with burning lamps arise.

98

C. Coffin. **EMS. S. M.** Old German Melody.



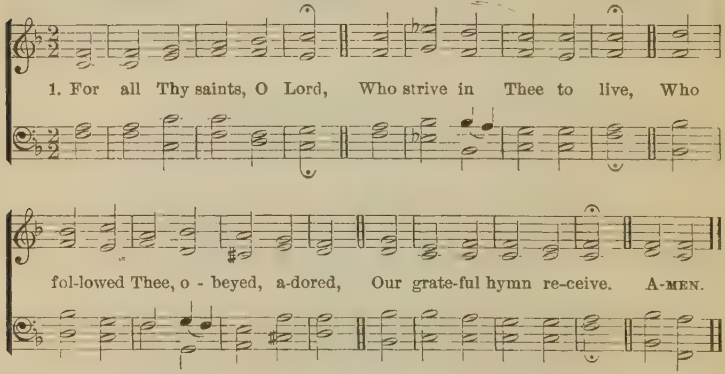
2 Here faith, and hope and love
Reign in sweet bond allied;
There, when this little day is o'er,
Shall love alone abide.

3 Here, bearing the good seed,
'Mid cares and tears we come;
There, with rejoicing hearts, we bring
Our harvest-treasures home.

4 Oh, give us, mighty Lord,
The fruits Thyself dost love;
Soon shalt Thou from Thy judgment-seat
Crown Thine own gifts above.

99

Bp. R. Mant. **EMMAUS. S. M.** J. Barnby.

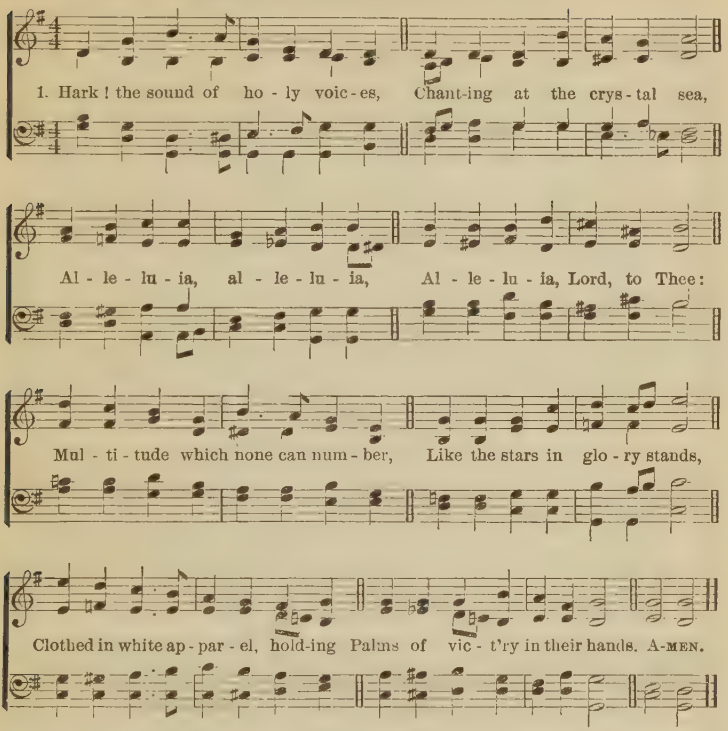


2 For Thy dear saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to die,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

3 Thine earthly members fit
To join Thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

4 Jesus, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
Who lived and died for Thee.

100 C. Wordsworth. SANCTUARY. 8.7. J. B. Dykes.

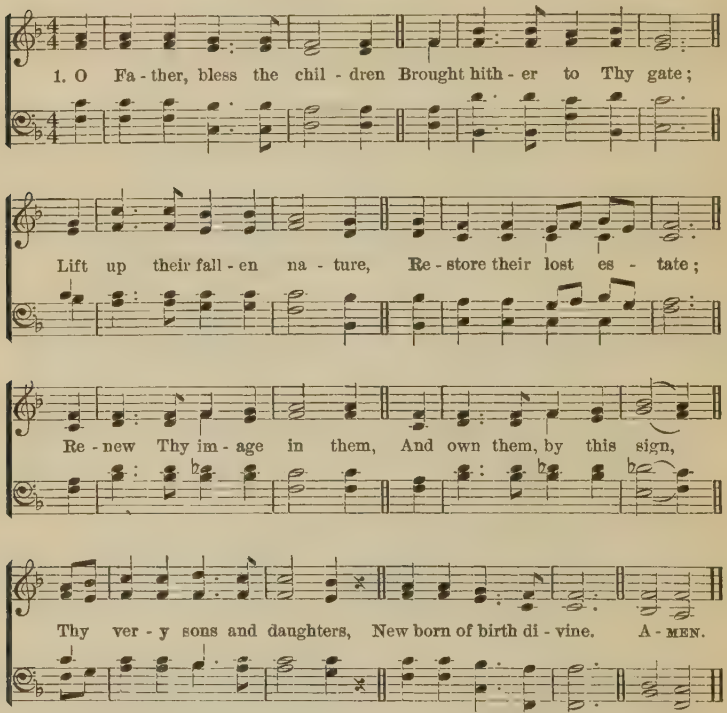

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, Chant-ing at the crys - tal sea,
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee:
Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic - t'ry in their hands. A-MEN.

2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr and evangelist:
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3 Marching with Thy cross, their banner.
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste forever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity.

101 J. ELLERTON. RUTHERFORD. 7.6. D'URHAN.

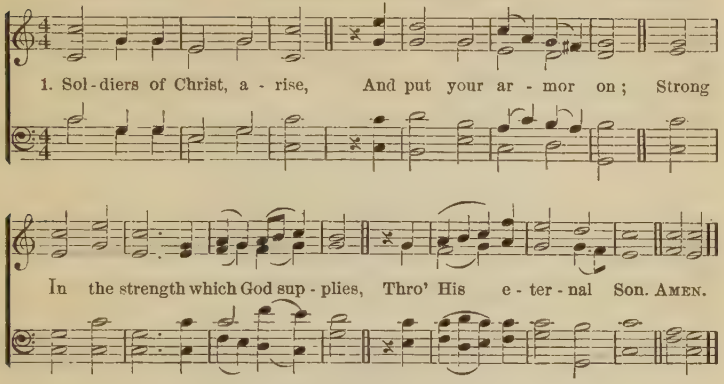

1. O Fa - ther, bless the chil - dren Brought hith - er to Thy gate;
Lift up their fall - en na - ture, Re - store their lost es - tate;
Re - new Thy im - age in them, And own them, by this sign,
Thy ver - y sons and daughters, New born of birth di - vine. A - MEN.

2 O Jesu, Lord, receive them;
Thy loving arms of old
Were opened wide to welcome
The children to Thy fold;
Let these, baptized, and dying,
Then rising from the dead,
Henceforth be living members
Of Thee, their living Head.

3 O Holy Spirit, keep them;
Dwell with them to the last,
Till all the fight is ended,
And all the storms are past,
Renew the gift baptismal,
From strength to strength, till each,
The troublous waves o'ercoming,
The land of life shall reach.

4 O Father, Son, and Spirit,
O Wisdom, Love, and Power,
We wait the promised blessing
In this accepted hour!
We name upon the children
The Threefold Name divine;
Receive them, cleanse them, own them,
And keep them ever Thine.

102 C. Wesley. SILVER STREET. S. M. I. Smith.



2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

103 Bp. E. H. Bickersteth. Second Hymn.

1 Stand, soldier of the cross,
Thy high allegiance claim,
And vow to hold the world but loss,
For thy Redeemer's Name.

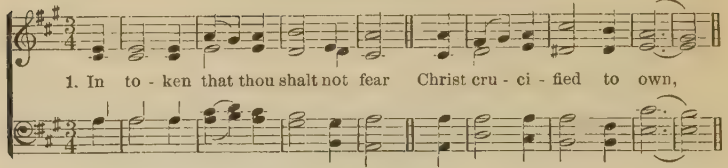
2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched to-day.

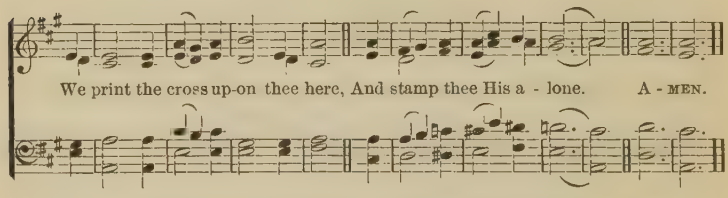
3 Thine is our country now,
Our Lord and Master thine,
Receive imprinted on thy brow
His Passion's awful sign.

4 No more thine own, but Christ's;
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr throngs enrolled.

5 Oh, bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet.

104 H. ALFORD. SILOAM. C. M. St. Alban's Tune Book.



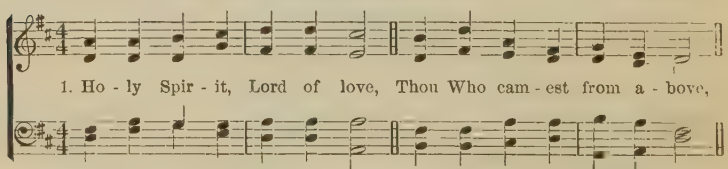


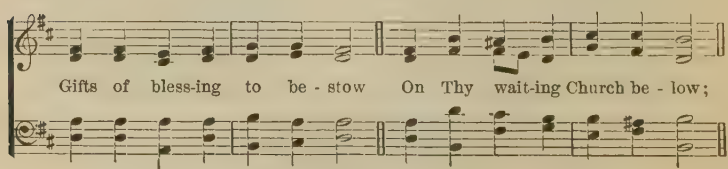
2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazen here upon thy front,
His glory and His shame.

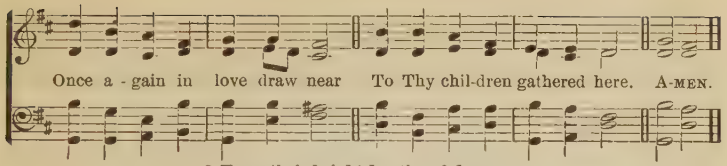
3 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

4 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own:
And may the brow that wears His cross
Hereafter share His crown.

105 Bp. W. D. MACLAGAN. RATISBON. 7s. WERNER.





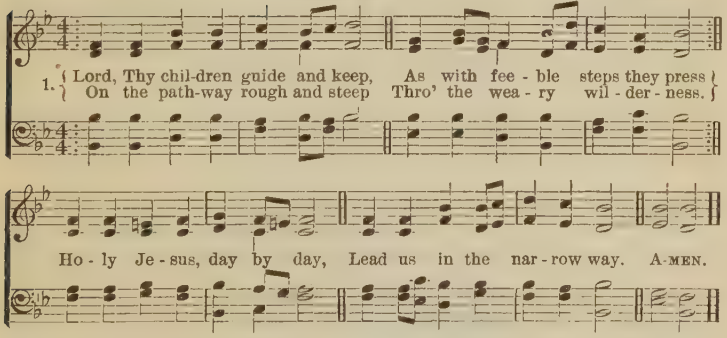


2 From their bright baptismal day
Through their childhood's onward way,
Thou hast been their constant guide,
Watching ever by their side;
May they now till life shall end,
Choose and know Thee as their friend.

3 Give them light Thy truth to see,
Give them life to live for Thee,
Daily power to conquer sin,
Patient faith the crown to win;
Shield them from temptation's breath,
Keep them faithful unto death.

4 When the holy vow is made,
When the hands are on them laid,
Come, in this most solemn hour,
With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,
Come, Thou blessèd Spirit, come,
Make each heart Thy happy home.

106 Bp. W. W. How. ROSEFIELD. 7s. Dr. MALAN.


1. { Lord, Thy chil-dren guide and keep, As with fee - ble steps they press }
{ On the path-way rough and steep Thro' the wea - ry wil - der - ness. }
Ho - ly Je - sus, day by day, Lead us in the nar - row way. A-MEN.

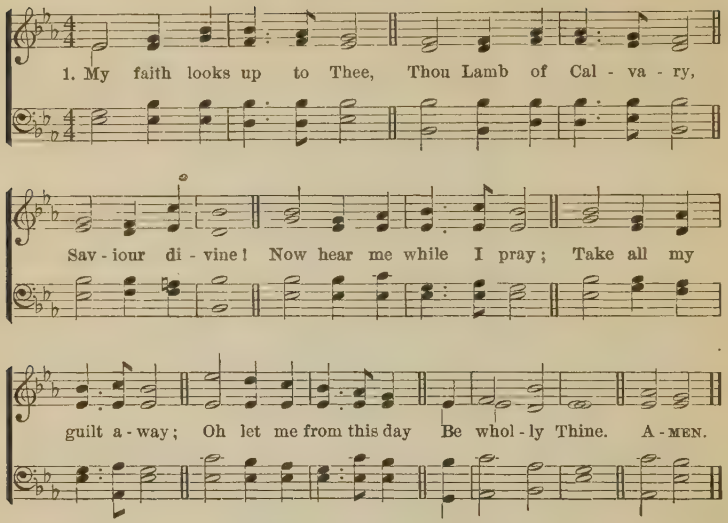
2 There are stony ways to tread;
Give the strength we sorely lack.
There are tangled paths to tread;
Light us, lest we miss the track.
Holy Jesus, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

3 There are sandy wastes that lie
Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
Where the feeble faint and die;
Grant us grace to persevere.
Holy Jesus, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

4 There are soft and flowery glades
Decked with golden-fruited trees,
Sunny slopes and scented shades;
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
Holy Jesus, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

5 Upward still to purer heights!
Onward yet to scenes more blest,
Calmer regions, clearer lights,
Till we reach the promised rest!
Holy Jesus, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

107 RAY PALMER. **OLIVET. 6.4.** L. MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
guilt a - way; Oh let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.

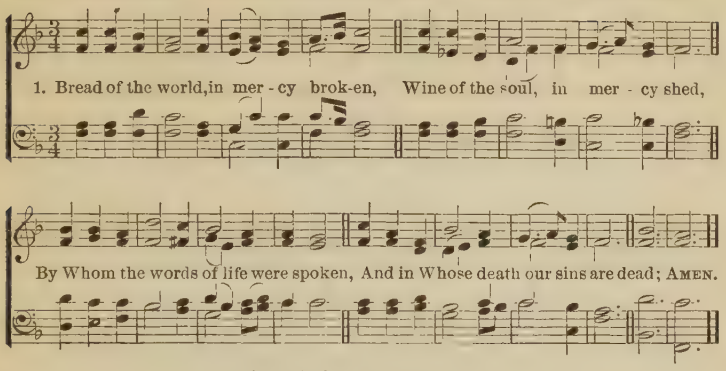
2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away:
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

108 EUCHARISTIC HY. P. M.

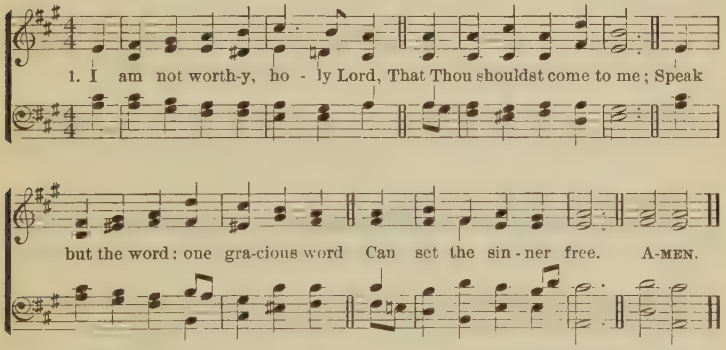
Bp. HEBER. Dr. HODGES.


1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy brok-en, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken, And in Whose death our sins are dead; AMEN.

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

109 SALVATOR. C. M.

H. W. BAKER. B. TOURS.

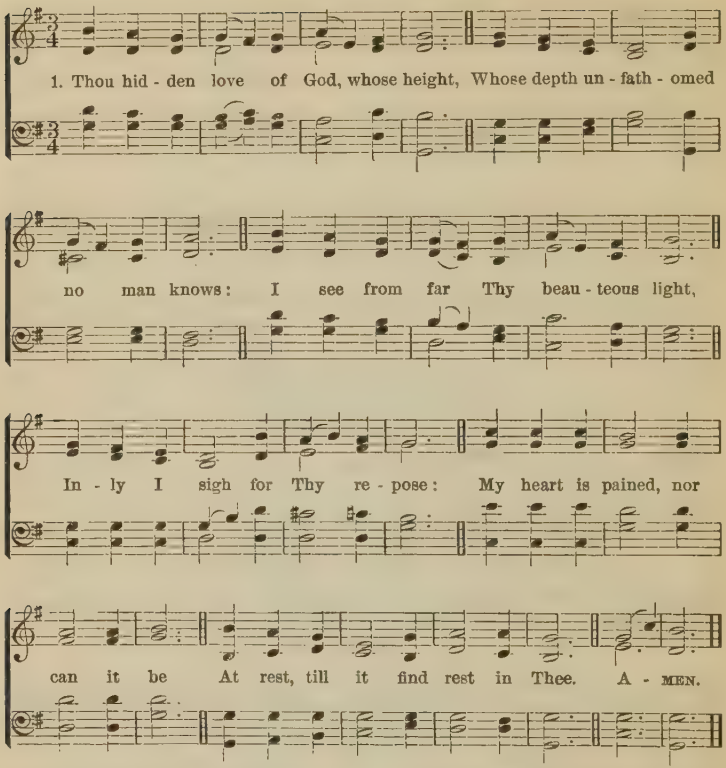


2 I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul;
How canst Thou deign to enter there?
Lord, speak and make me whole.

3 I am not worthy; yet, my God,
How can I say Thee nay;
Thee, Who wouldst give Thy flesh and blood
My ransom-price to pay?

4 Oh, come! in this sweet morning hour
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine.

110 G. TERSTEEGEN. PRINCE. 8s. MENDELSSOHN.

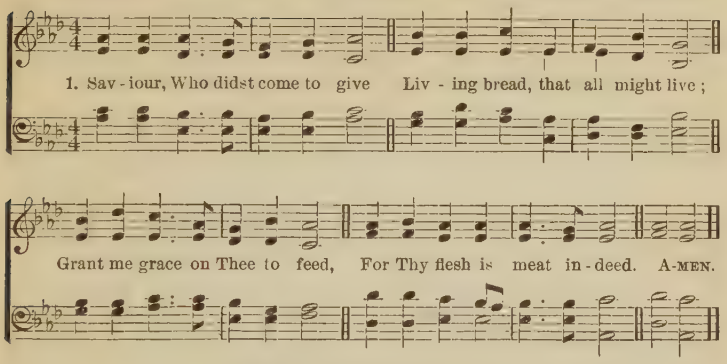

1. Thou hid - den love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath - omed
no man knows: I see from far Thy beau - teous light,
In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose: My heart is pained, nor
can it be At rest, till it find rest in Thee. A - MEN.

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

3 Oh, hide this self from me, that I
Not more, but Christ in me, may live!
My base affections crucify,
Nor let one favorite sin survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call!
Speak to my inmost soul, and say
I am thy love, thy God, thy all!
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice!

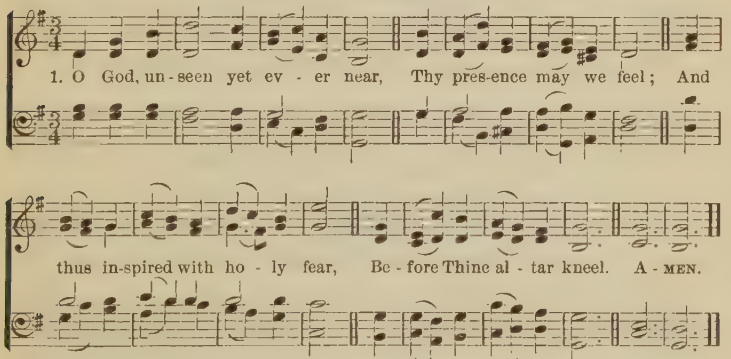
111 ST. BEES. 7s.

F. W. Bartlett. J. B. Dykes.

1. Sav - iour, Who didst come to give Liv - ing bread, that all might live;
Grant me grace on Thee to feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed. A-MEN.

2 Hungry, thirsty, faint, I pray,
Help me on the heavenward way;
Vine of strength, supply my need,
For Thy blood is drink indeed.

112 CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

E. Osler. Dr. Haweis.

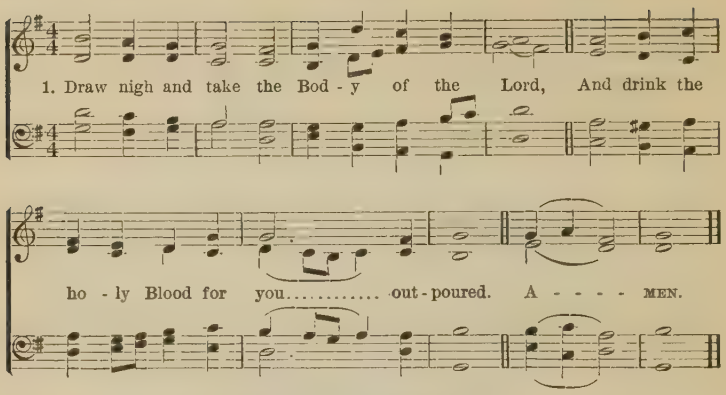


2 Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love,
The streams that thro' the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3 We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat the Body of the Lord,
Our drink His precious Blood.

4 Thus may we all Thy word obey,
For we, O God, are Thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

113 J. M. Neale. 10s.



2 Saved by that Body and that holy Blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God,

3 Salvation's giver, Christ, the only Son,
By His dear cross and blood the victory won.

4 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.

5 Victims were offered by the law of old,
That in a type celestial mysteries told.

6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,
He gave His holy grace, His saints to aid.

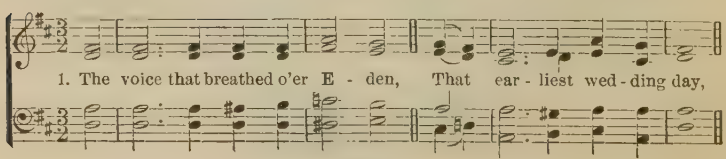
7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.

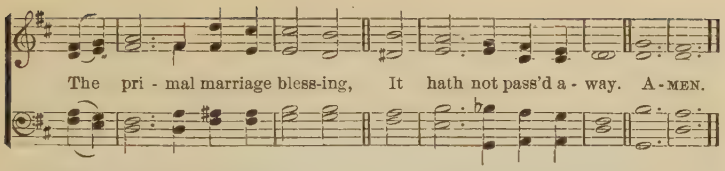
8 He, that His saints in this world rules and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields;

9 With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.

10 Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow
All nations at the doom, is with us now.

114 J. Keble. EDEN. 7.6. St. Alban's Tune Book.





2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side:

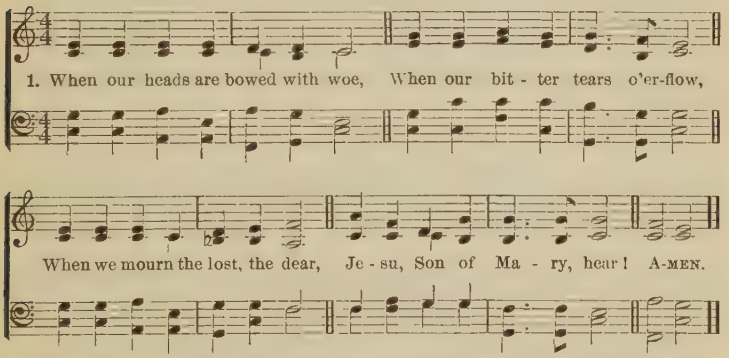
4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal hands!

5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal!

6 Oh, spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
Their hallowed path they trace,

7 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise.

115 H. H. MILMAN. KNICKERBOCKER. 7s. G. M. SHINN.



2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal grief hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

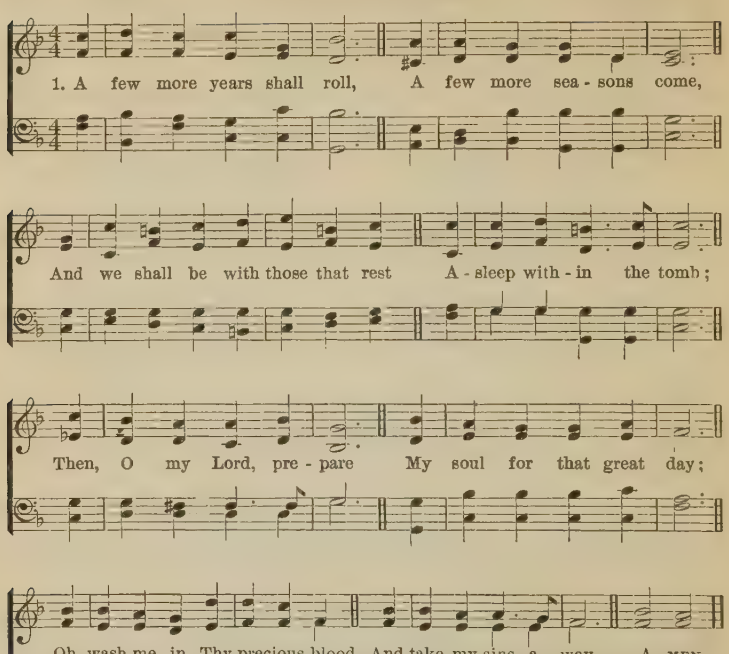
3 When the solemn death bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

6 Thou the shame, the grief hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

116 H. Bonar. CHALVEY. S. M. L. G. Hayne.


1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way. A - MEN.

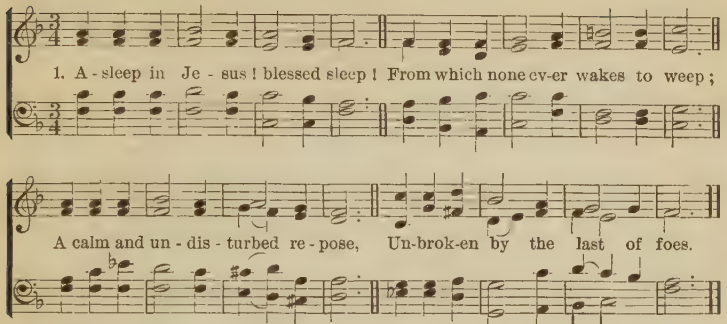
2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

117 MARGT. MACKAY. ST. ALBANS. L. M. I. PLEYEL.


1. A - sleep in Je - sus ! blessed sleep ! From which none ev-er wakes to weep ;
A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.

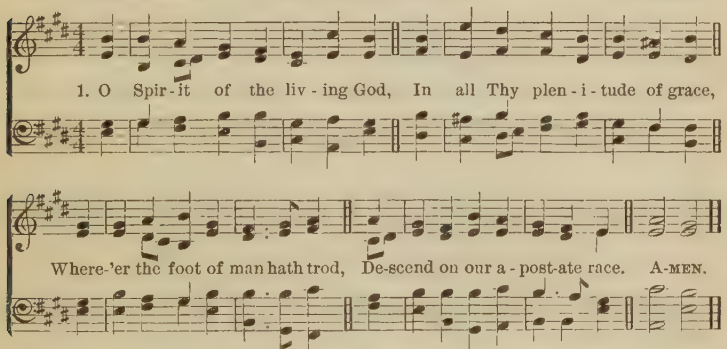
2 Asleep in Jesus ! Oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

118 J. MONTGOMERY. MELCOMBE. L. M. S. WEBBE.

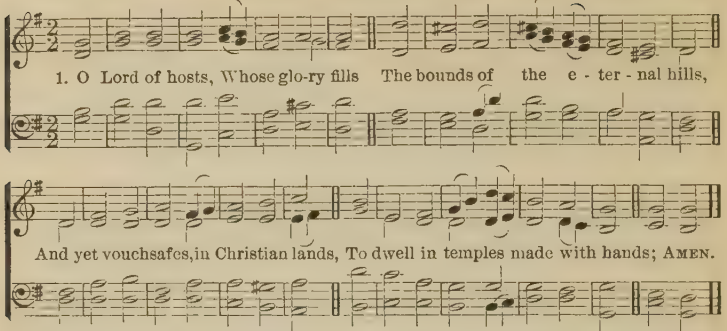

1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all Thy plen - i - tude of grace,
Where-'er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on our a - post-ate race. A-MEN.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Convert the nations! far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call Him Lord.

119 J. M. Neale. MORNING HYMN. C. M. Bartholemon.


1. O Lord of hosts, Whose glo-ry fills The bounds of the e - ter - nal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands, To dwell in temples made with hands; Amen.

2 Grant that all we who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

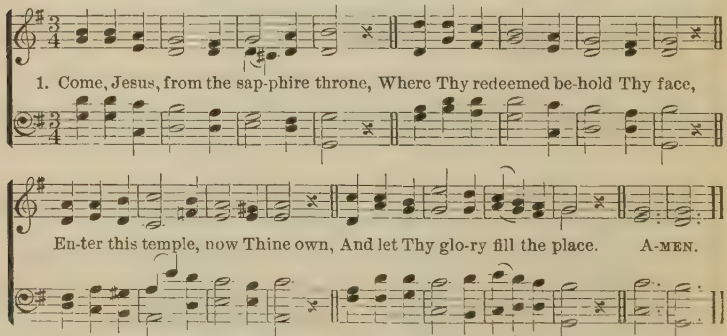
3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

4 To Thee they all belong; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

5 The minds that guide, endue with skill;
The hands that work, preserve from ill;
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the top-stone in its day.

6 Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temples of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever blessèd Trinity!

120 Ray Palmer. GRACE CHURCH. L. M. Plevel.

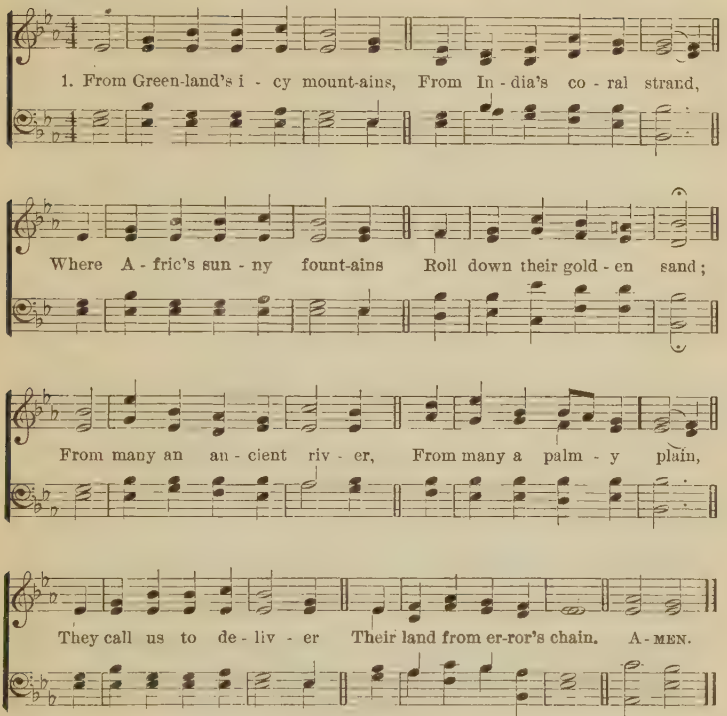

1. Come, Jesus, from the sap-phire throne, Where Thy redeemed be-hold Thy face,
En-ter this temple, now Thine own, And let Thy glo-ry fill the place. A-men.

2 We praise Thee, that to-day we see
Its sacred walls before Thee stand;
'Tis Thine for us: 'tis ours for Thee;
Reared by Thy kind assisting hand.

3 Oft as returns the day of rest,
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;
With Thine own joy fill every breast,
With Thine own power Thy word attend.

4 Here in the dark and sorrowing day,
Bid Thou the throbbing heart be still;
Oh, wipe the mourner's tears away,
And give new strength to meet thy will.

121 Bp. Heber. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7.6. L. Mason.

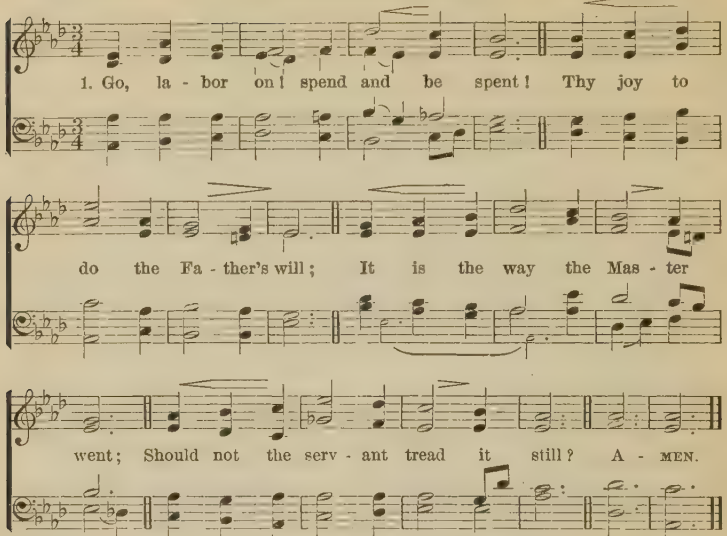

1. From Green-land's i - cy mount-ains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,
Where A - fric's sun - ny fount-ains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain. A - men.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

122 H. Bonar. OAKELEY. L. M. H. S. Oakeley.


1. Go, la - bor on! spend and be spent! Thy joy to
do the Fa - ther's will; It is the way the Mas - ter
went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still? A - MEN.

2 Go, labor on! 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: what are men?

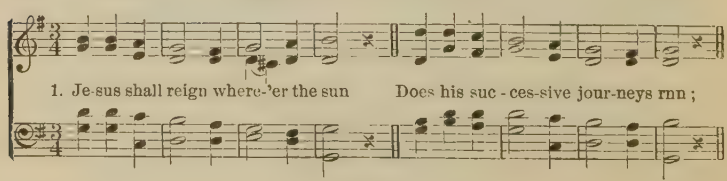
3 Go, labor on! enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
The willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

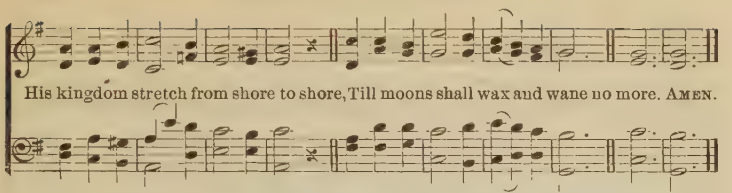
4 Go, labor on, while it is day!
The world's dark night is hastening on:
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!
It is not thus that souls are won.

5 Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and pray!
Be wise the erring soul to win!
Go forth into the world's highway!
Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

123 I. Watts. GRACE CHURCH. L. M. Pleyel.





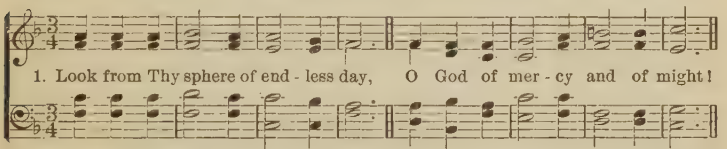
2 To Him shall endless prayer be made.
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

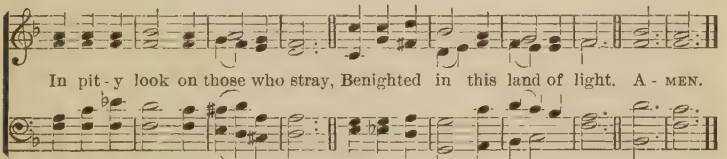
3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst His chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

124 W. C. BRYANT. PENITENCE. L. M. St. Alban's Tune Book.



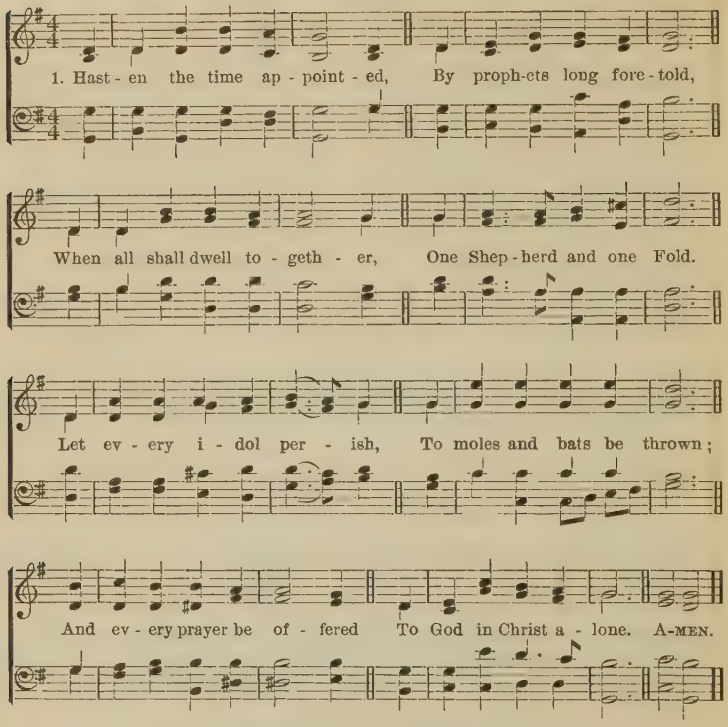


2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3 Send forth thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

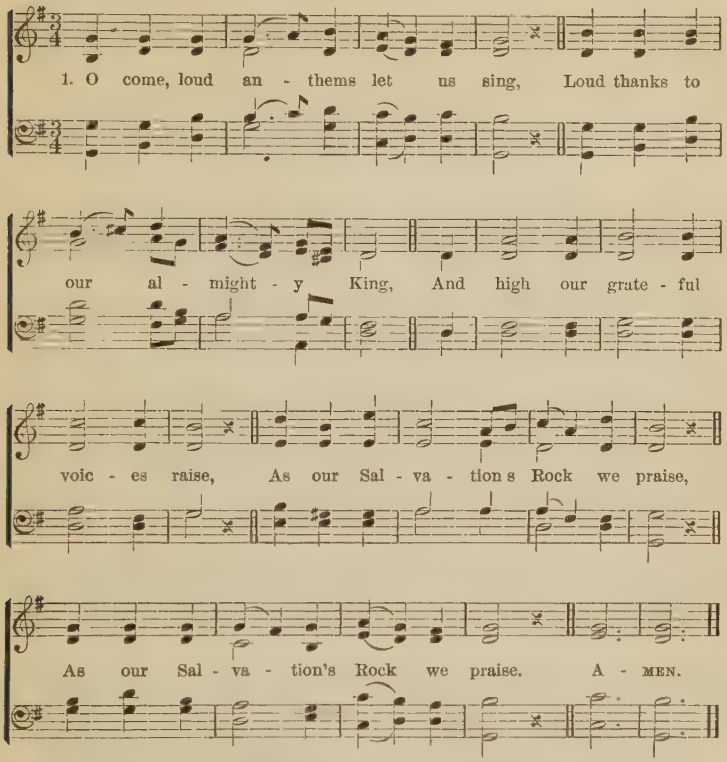
125 JANE BORTHWICK. CHENIES. 7.6. T. R. MATTHEWS.

1. Hast - en the time ap - point - ed, By proph-ets long fore - told,
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one Fold.
Let ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown;
And ev - ery prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone. A-MEN.

2 Let Jew and Gentile meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

3 Let all that now unite us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learned no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
All earth His blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

4 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labor,
Till the dark night be gone.

126 TATE & BRADY. PARK STREET. L. M. VENUA.

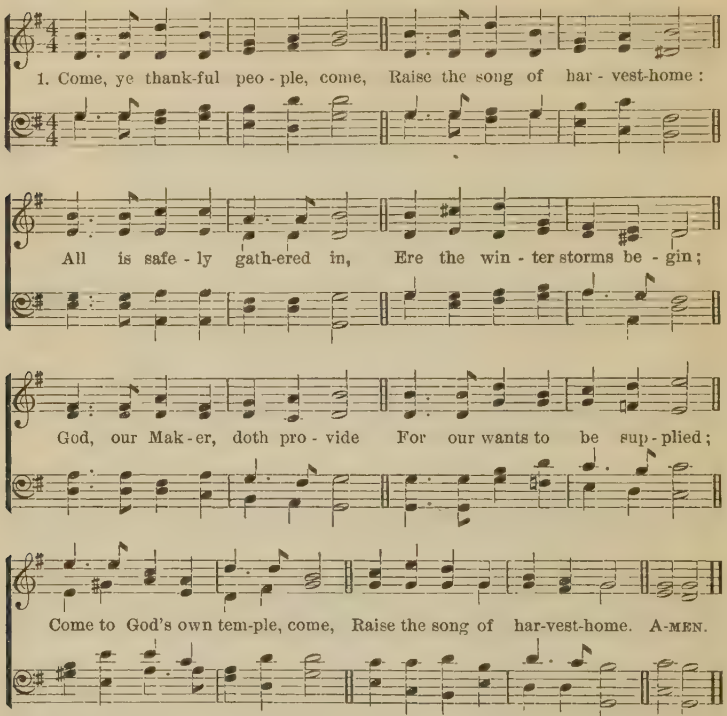

1. O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to
our al - might - y King, And high our grate - ful
voic - es raise, As our Sal - va - tion's Rock we praise,
As our Sal - va - tion's Rock we praise. A - MEN.

2 Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favors past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state,
Is with unrivalled glory great;
The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command.

4 Oh, let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Low on our knees with reverence fall,
And on the Lord our Maker call.

127 H. ALFORD. ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR. 7s. G. J. ELVEY.

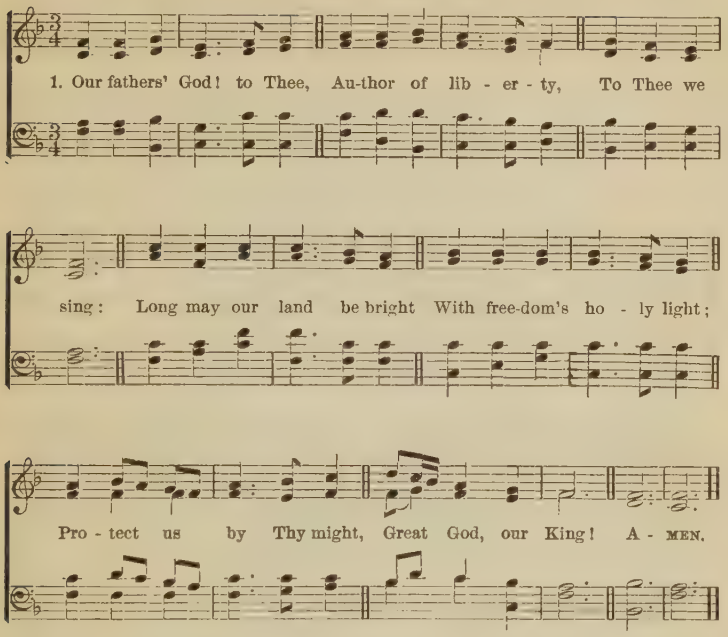

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home :
All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown :
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

128 J. S. DWIGHT. **AMERICA. 6.4.** H. CAREY.


1. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we
sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's ho - ly light;
Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King! A - MEN.

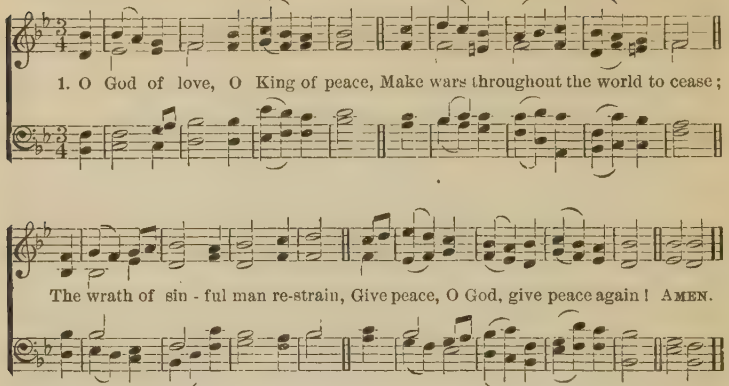
2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

4 To Father and to Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore,
And shall be evermore:
Let all His Name adore
In earth and heaven.

129 WAREHAM. L. M.

H. W. Baker. W. Knapp.


1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace again! Amen.

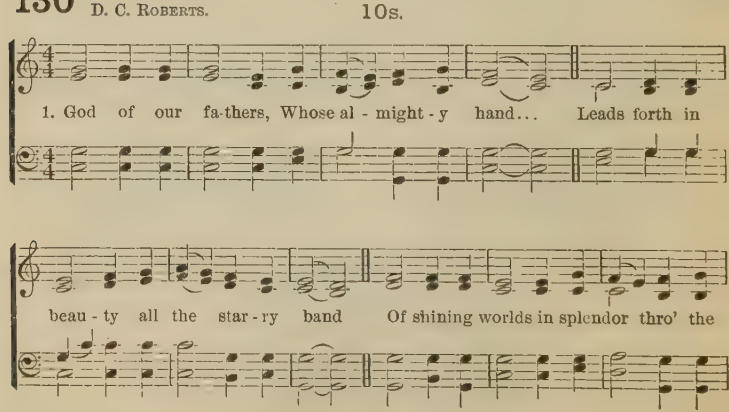
2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

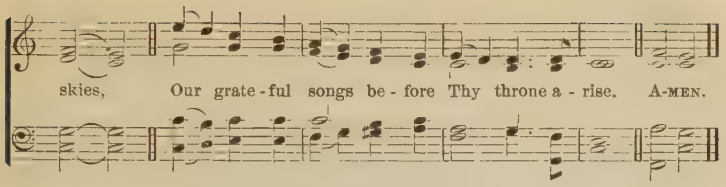
3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

4 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
Oh, bind us in that heavenly chain!
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

130 10s.

D. C. Roberts.



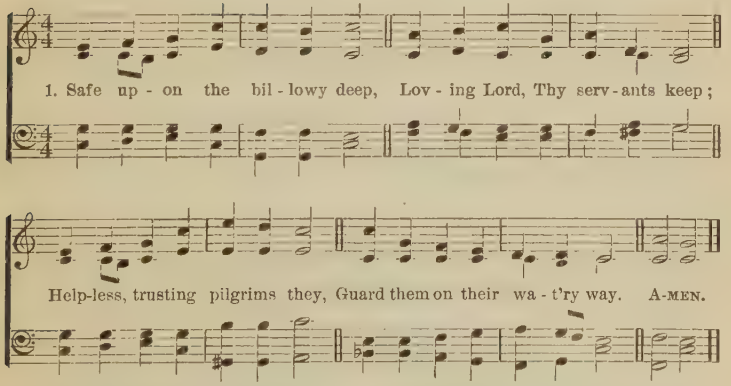


2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

131 H. COPPEE. MUNUS. 7s. J. W. CALKIN.


1. Safe up-on the bil-lowy deep, Lov-ing Lord, Thy serv-ants keep;
Help-less, trusting pilgrims they, Guard them on their wa-t'ry way. A-MEN.

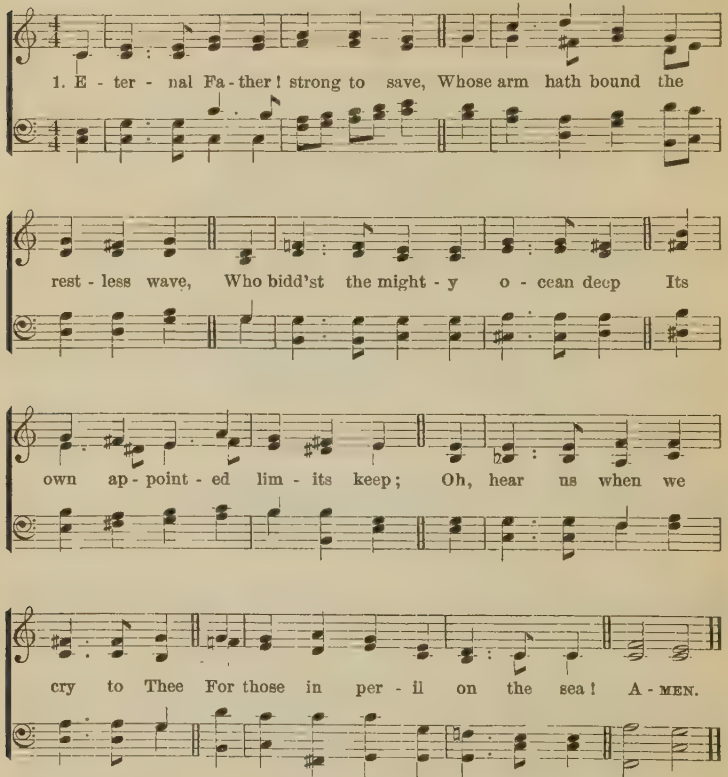
2 In the morning fill their sails,
'Mid the dark send favoring gales;
If their sky be overcast,
Calm the waves, and still the blast.

3 Let Thy sunshine guide by day;
Send at eve the starry ray;
Through the watches of the night,
Be Thou, Lord, their shining light.

4 Thus as hour by hour rolls by
Watch them with Thy sleepless eye:
Guide with Thine almighty hand
Safe unto the haven-land.

5 And at last, life's voyage o'er,
Take us to the heavenly shore.
Safe in port, to dwell with Thee
Where there shall be "no more sea."

132 W. WHITING. **MELITA.** 8s. J. B. DYKES.

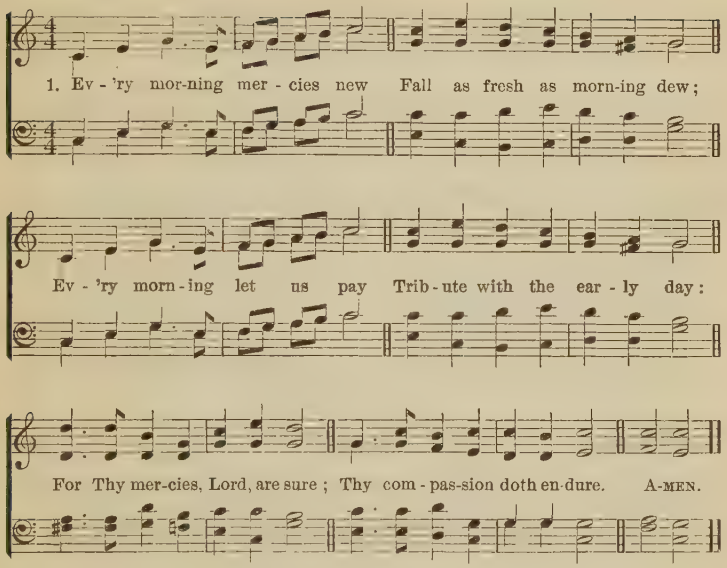

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its
own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; Oh, hear us when we
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea! A - MEN.

2 O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage did sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea!

133 G. PHILLIMORE. LUTZEN. 7s.

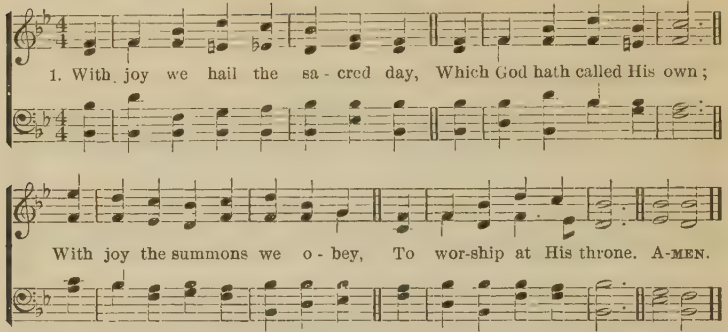

1. Ev - 'ry mor-ning mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;
Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib-ute with the ear - ly day:
For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas-sion doth en-dure. A-MEN.

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought, to those who pray,
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life;
Fit us for our daily strife.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

134 HARRIET AUBER. EVAN. C. M. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



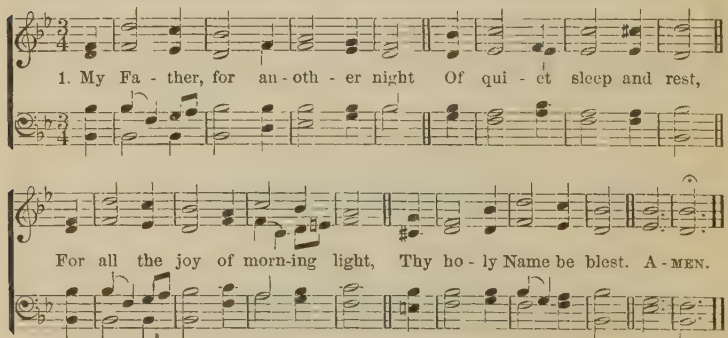
2 Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair!
As here Thy servants throng
To breathe the humble, fervent prayer,
And pour the grateful song.

3 Spirit of grace, oh, deign to dwell
Within thy Church below!
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.

4 Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite
To spread with holy zeal around
Her clear and shining light.

5 Great God, we hail the sacred day
Which Thou hast called Thine own:
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at Thy throne.

135 H. W. BAKER. HOLY CROSS. C. M.

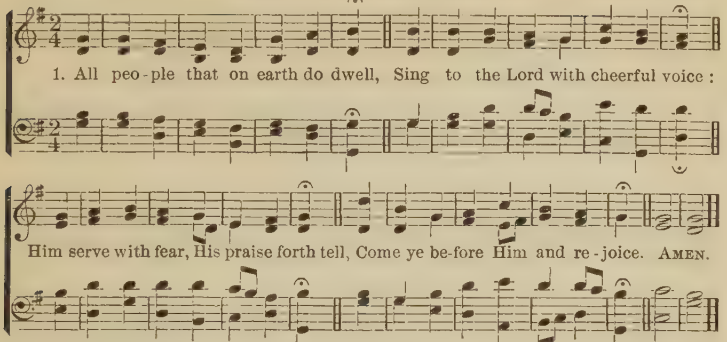


2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou willest I might live,
And what Thou willest be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great and small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' Name.

4 My Father, for His sake, I pray
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

136 W. Kethe. OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M. Geneva Psalter.

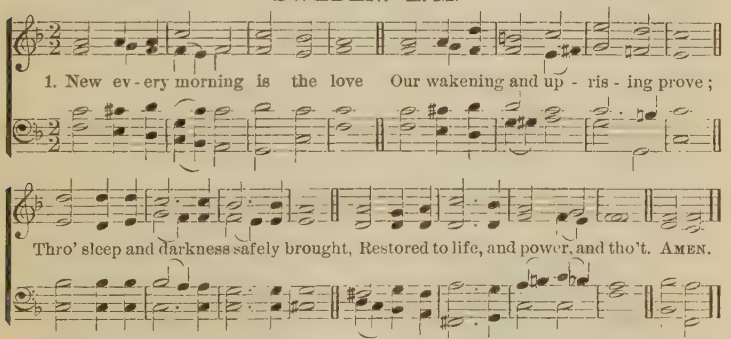

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice. Amen.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

137 J. Keble. SWEDEN. L. M. H. Hiles.


1. New ev-ery morning is the love Our wakening and up-ris-ing prove;
Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life, and power, and tho't. Amen.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

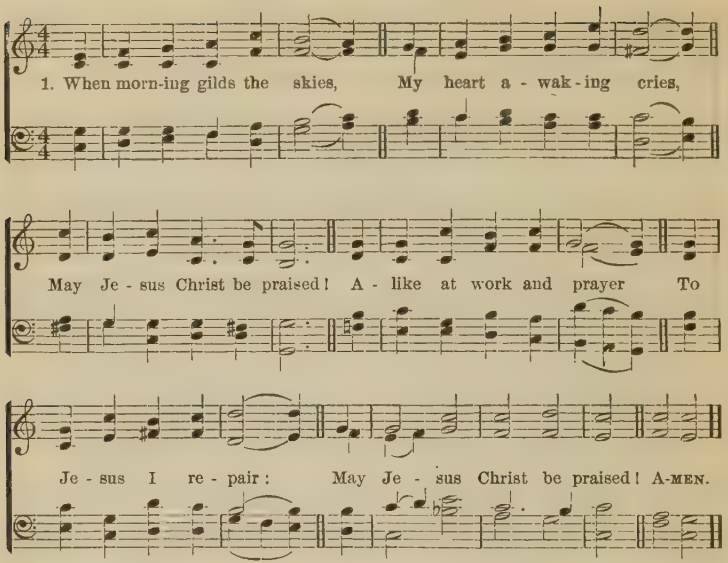
3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

138 German. LAUDES DOMINI. 6s. Barnby.


1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer To
Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Oh, hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

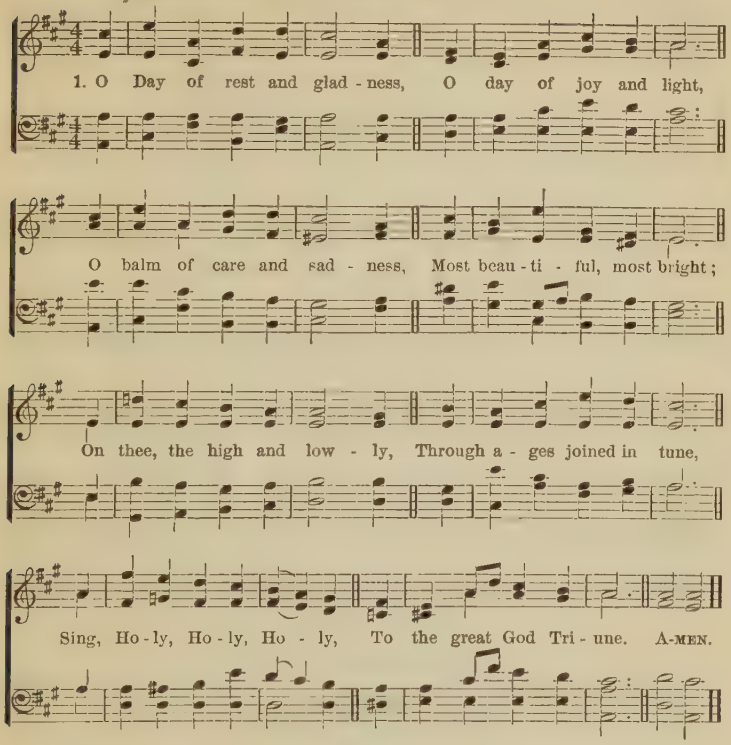
5 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 In heaven's eternal bliss
Thy loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

139 Bp. C. Wordsworth. ROTTERDAM. 7.6. B. Tours.


1. O Day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A-MEN.

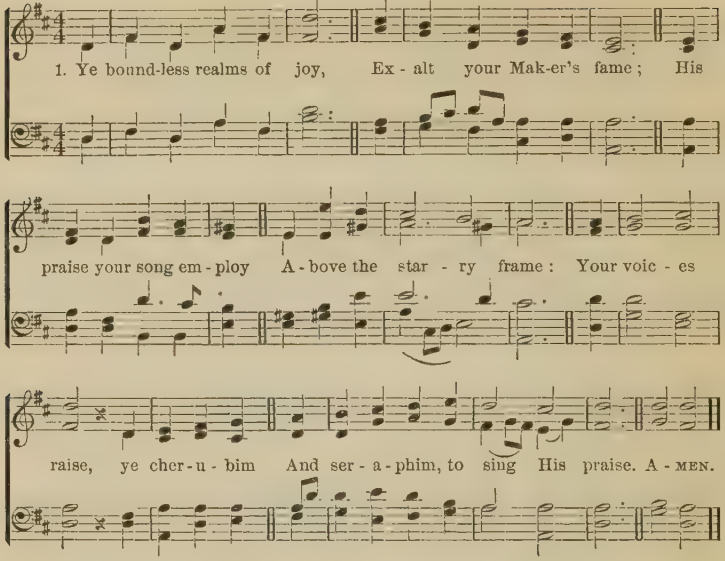
2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise:
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls:
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

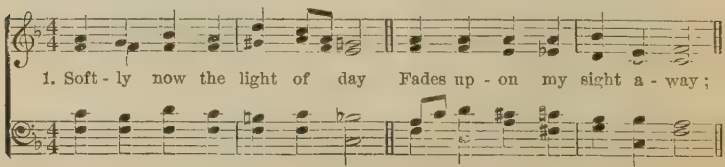
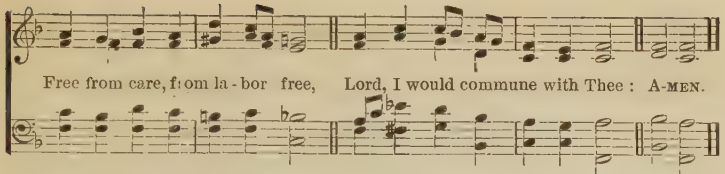
5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

140 TATE & BRADY. DARWALL. 6.8. J. DARWALL.


1. Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex - alt your Mak-er's fame; His
praise your song em - ploy A - bove the star - ry frame: Your voic - es
raise, ye cher - u - bim And ser - a - phim, to sing His praise. A - MEN.

2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay:
His praise declare, ye heavens above,
And clouds that move in liquid air.

3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came:
And all shall last from changes free:
His firm decree stands ever fast.

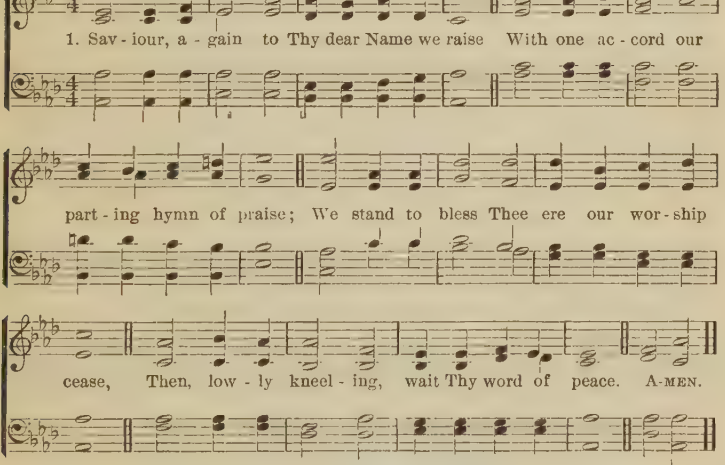
141 BP. G. W. DOANE. WEBER. 7s. FROM VON WEBER.



2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known,
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

142 J. ELLERTON. ELLERS. 10s. E. J. HOPKINS.

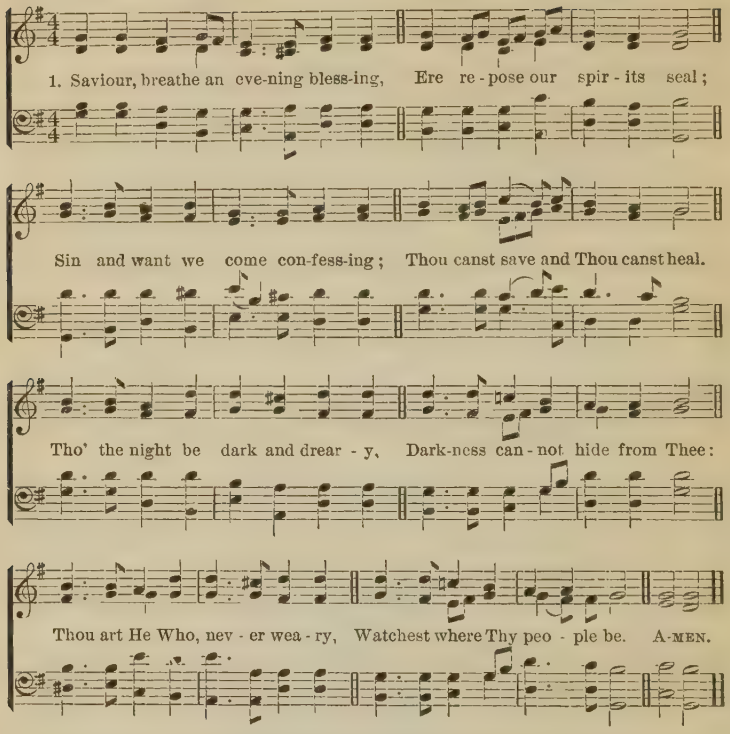

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship
cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A-MEN.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

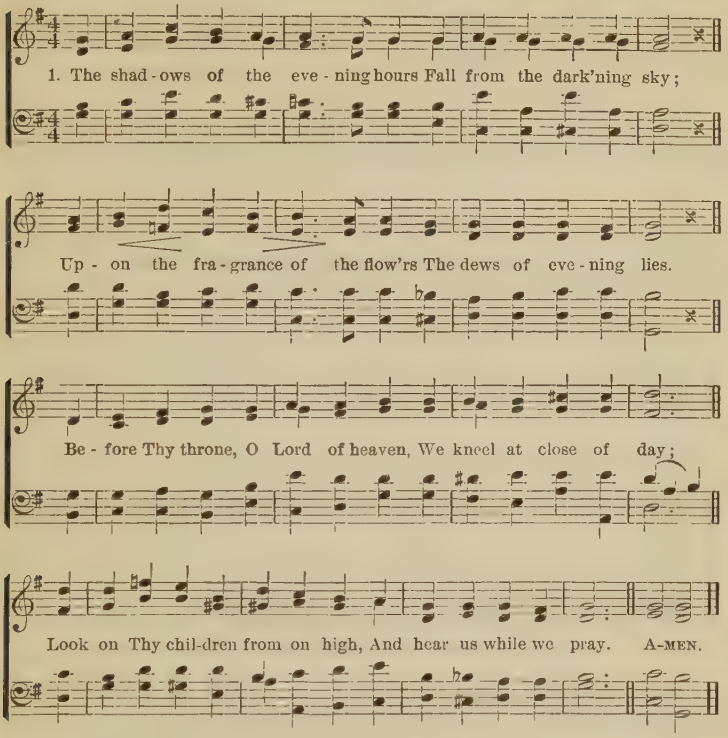
4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

143 J. Edmeston. FLORENCE. 8.7. Italian Melody.


1. Saviour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee:
Thou art He Who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be. A-men.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Be Thou nigh, should death o'ertake us,
Jesu then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

3 Father, to Thy holy keeping,
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, Who has slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
Blessèd Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light.

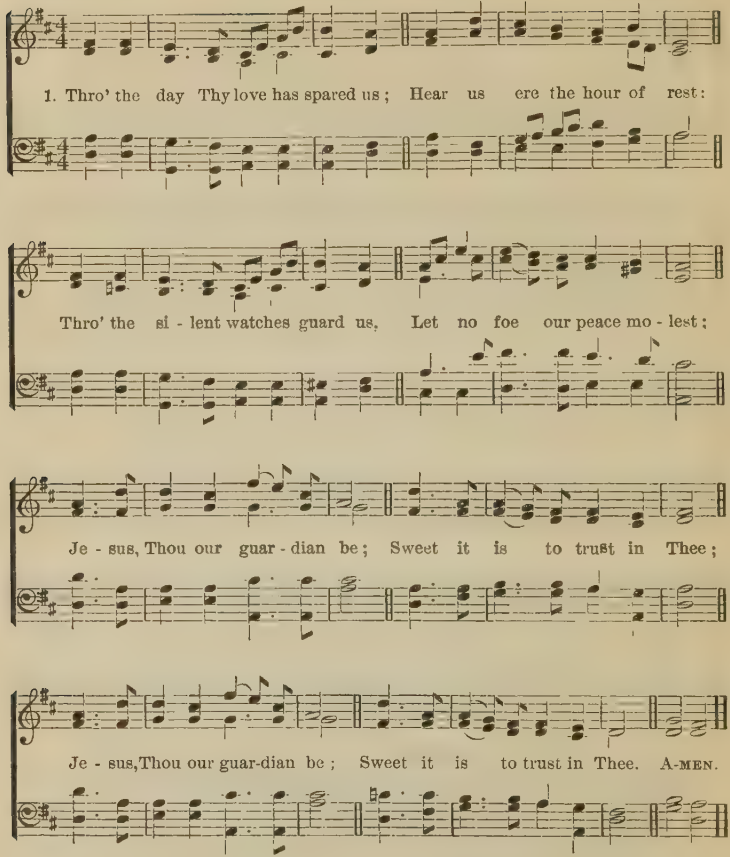
144 ADE. A. PROCTOR. ST. LEONARD. C. M. D. J. HILES.

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark'ning sky;
Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve - ning lies.
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
Oh, do not Thou despise.
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows on our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

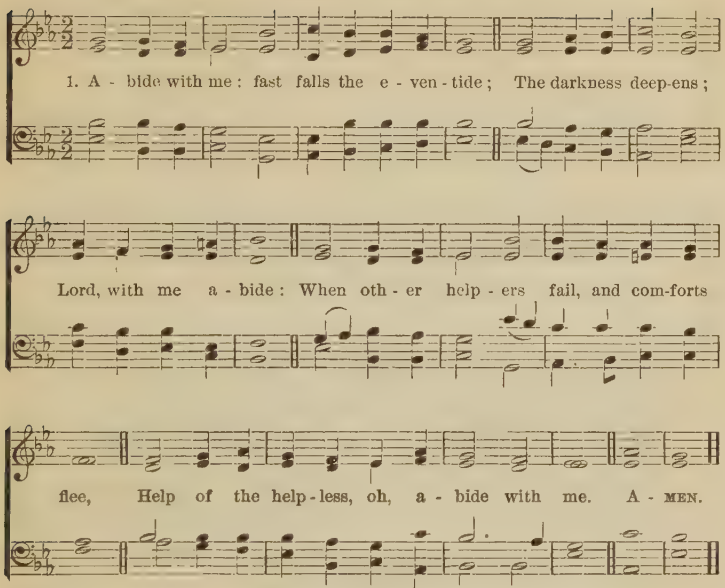
4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend.
From midnight fears, and perils, Lord,
Our trembling hearts defend;
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose.

145 T. KELLY. **ENGBASTON. 8.7.** J. TILLEARD.


1. Thro' the day Thy love has spared us; Hear us ere the hour of rest:
Thro' the si - lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest;
Je - sus, Thou our guar - dian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee;
Je - sus, Thou our guar-dian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A-MEN.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's short day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

146 H. W. Lyte. EVENTIDE. 10s. Monk.


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness deep-ens;
Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts
flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me. A - men.

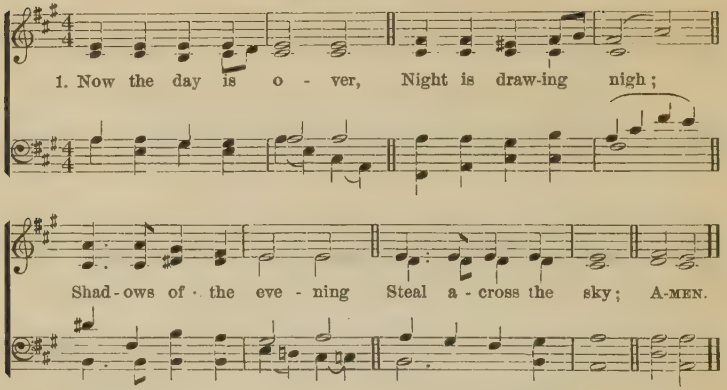
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

147 S. Baring-Gould. GUIDANCE. 6.5. J. Barnby.



2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

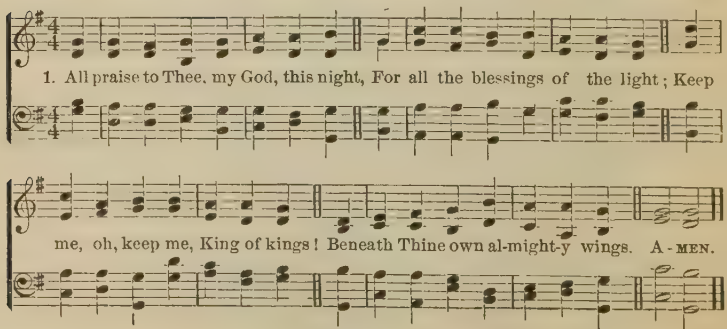
3 Grant to little children
Visons bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

148 T. Ken. TALLIS' CANON. L. M. T. Tallis.


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep
me, oh, keep me, King of kings! Beneath Thine own al-might-y wings. A-men.

2.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4.

Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close!
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6.

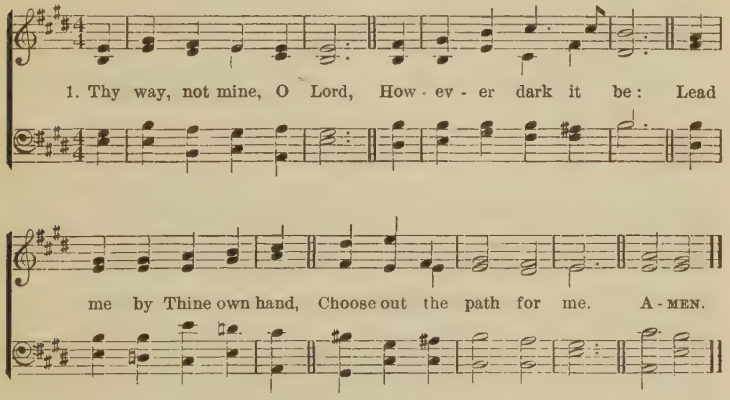
Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King?

7.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

149

BONAR. VIA. 6s. BARNBY.



2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God:
So shall I walk aright.

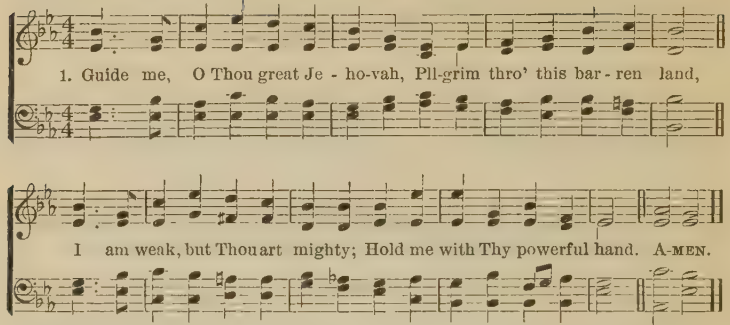
4 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

5 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

6 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small,
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

150 ST. OSWALD. 8.7.

W. WILLIAMS. J. B. DYKES.


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land,
I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. A-MEN.

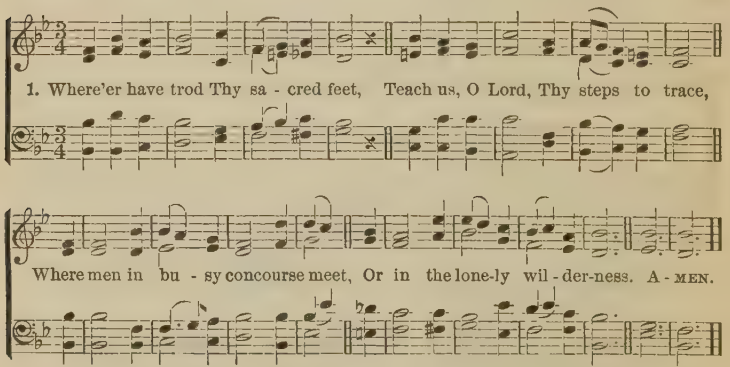
2 Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

151 BONN. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

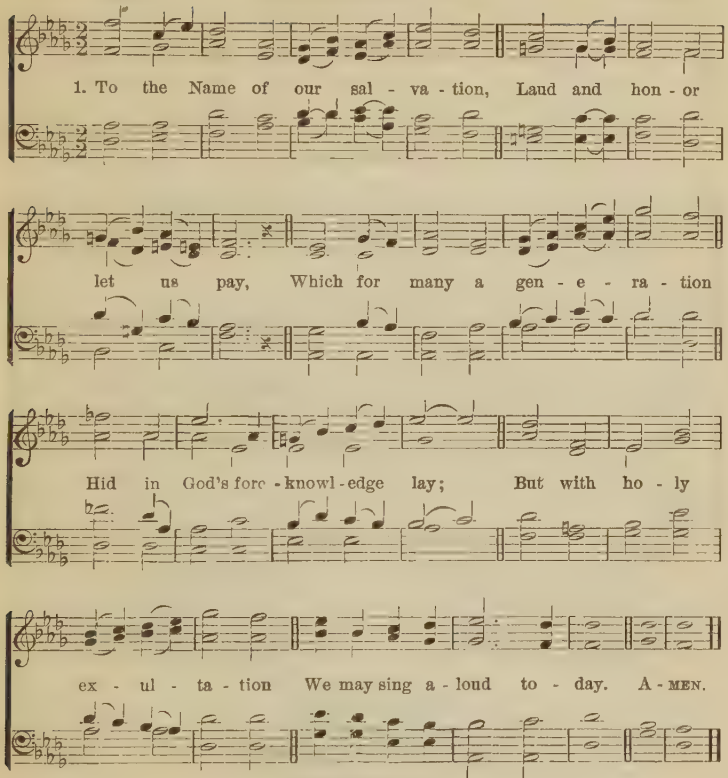

1. Where'er have trod Thy sa - cred feet, Teach us, O Lord, Thy steps to trace,
Where men in bu - sy concourse meet, Or in the lone-ly wil - der-ness. A - MEN.

2 Bid us with Thee to watch and pray,
With Thee to die, with Thee to rise,
With Thee to bear our cross each day,
With Thee to soar beyond the skies.

3 Where'er Thou art may we remain;
Where'er Thou goest may we go:
With Thee, O Lord, no grief is pain;
Away from Thee, all joy is woe.

4 Oh, may we in each holy Tide,
Each solemn season, dwell with Thee!
Content if only by Thy side
In life or death we still may be.

152 NEALE. WATERMAN. 8.7. H. B. DAY.


1. To the Name of our sal - va - tion, Laud and hon - or
let us pay, Which for many a gen - e - ra - tion
Hid in God's fore - knowl - edge lay; But with ho - ly
ex - ul - ta - tion We may sing a - loud to - day. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1893, by H. B. DAY.

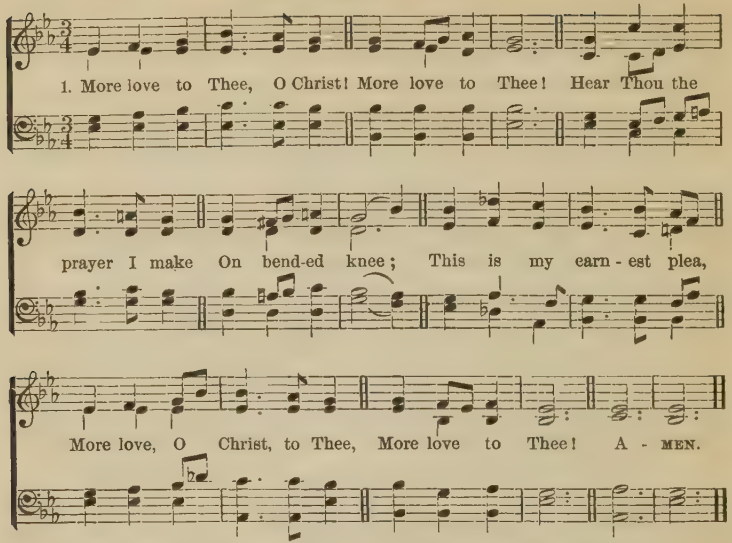
2 Jesus is the Name we treasure;
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration,
By the citizens on high.

4 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth,
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5 Therefore we in love adoring,
This most blessèd Name revere;
Holy Jesus, Thee imploring,
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
We may sing with angels there.

153 Mrs. E. P. Prentiss. HORBURY. 6.4. J. B. Dykes.

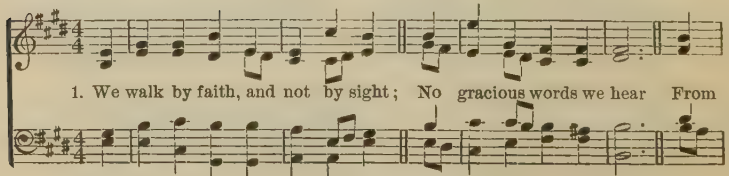

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! A - MEN.

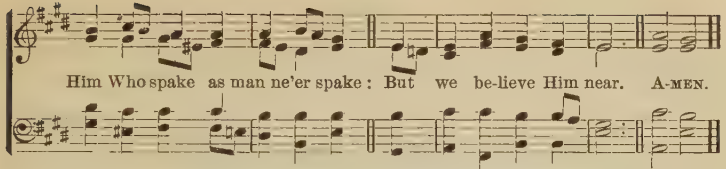
2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest:
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise:
This be the parting cry,
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

154 H. Alford. SOUTHWELL. C. M. H. S. Irons.



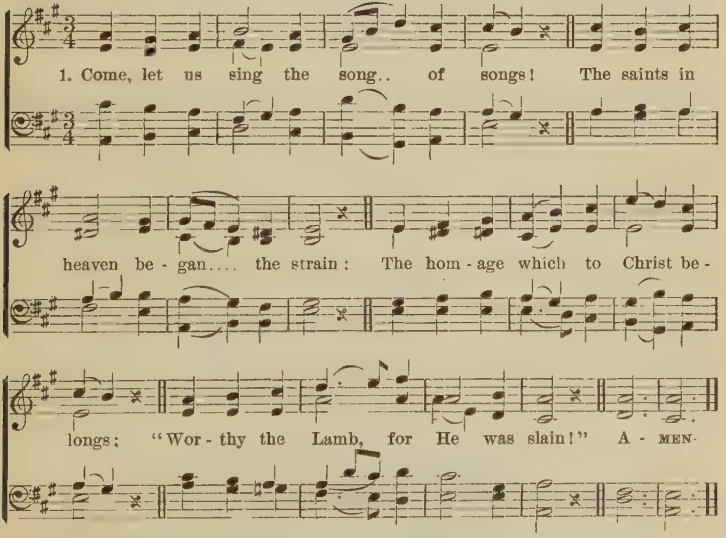


2 We may not touch His hands and side,
Nor follow where He trod;
But in His promise we rejoice,
And cry, "My Lord and God!"

3 Help then, O Lord, our unbelief:
And may our faith abound,
To call on Thee when Thou art near,
And seek where Thou art found:

4 That, when our life of faith is done,
In realms of clearer light
We may behold Thee as Thou art,
With full and endless sight.

155 J. MONTGOMERY. BOWEN. L. M. BEETHOVEN.


1. Come, let us sing the song.. of songs! The saints in
heaven be - gan.... the strain: The hom - age which to Christ be -
longs; "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!" A - MEN.

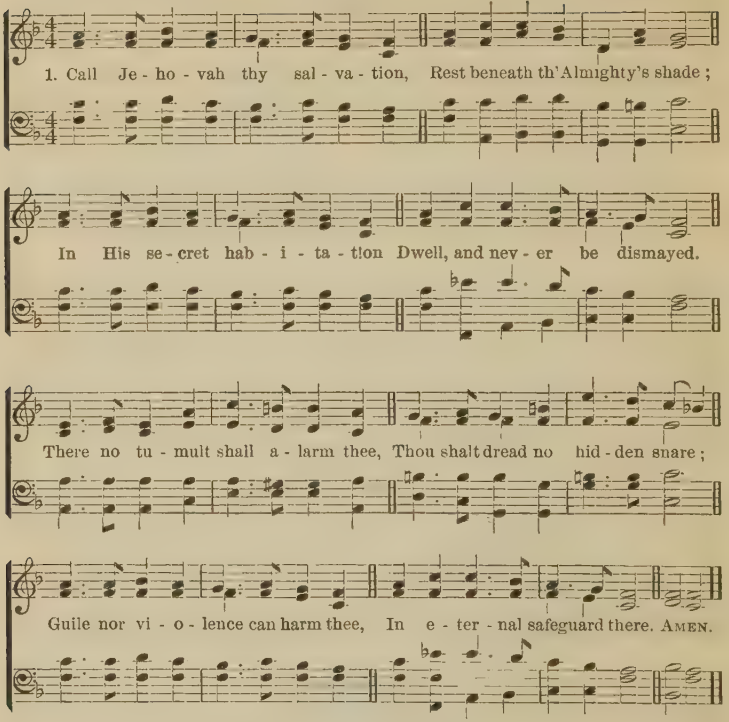
2 Slain to redeem us by His blood,
To cleanse from every sinful stain,
And make us kings and priests to God:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

3 To Him Who suffered on the tree,
Our souls, at His soul's price, to gain,
Blessing, and praise, and glory be:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

4 To Him, enthroned by filial right,
All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
Honor, and majesty, and might:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

5 Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we reign,
This song, our song of songs shall be:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

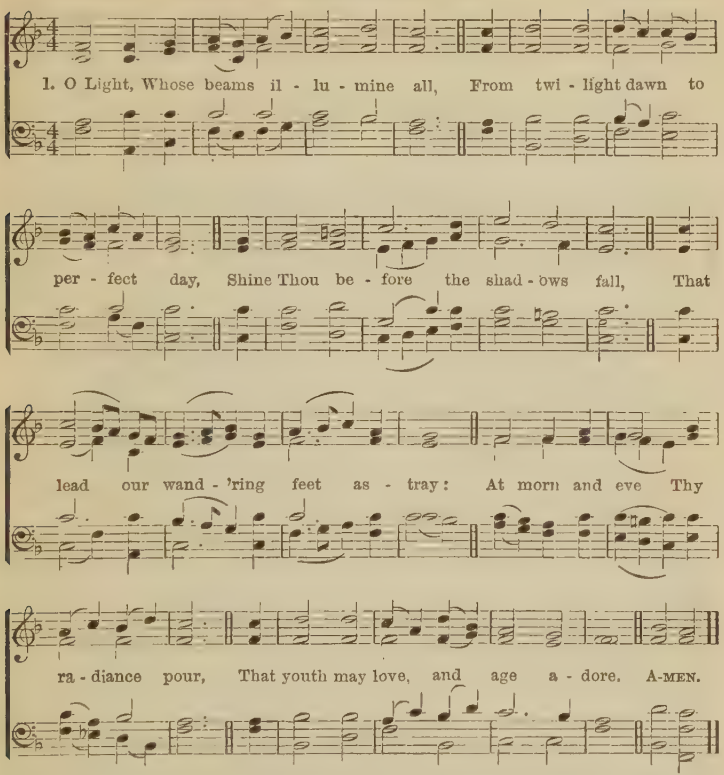
156 J. Montgomery. WESTON. 8.7. J. E. Roe.


1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest beneath th'Almighty's shade;
In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dismayed.
There no tu - mult shall a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;
Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safeguard there. Amen.

2 God shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep:
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God has set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

3 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.
Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

157 Mrs. M. A. Thompson. NEWCOURT. 8s. H. Bond.


1. O Light, Whose beams il - lu - mine all, From twi - light dawn to
per - fect day, Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall, That
lead our wand - 'ring feet as - tray: At morn and eve Thy
ra - diance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A-MEN.

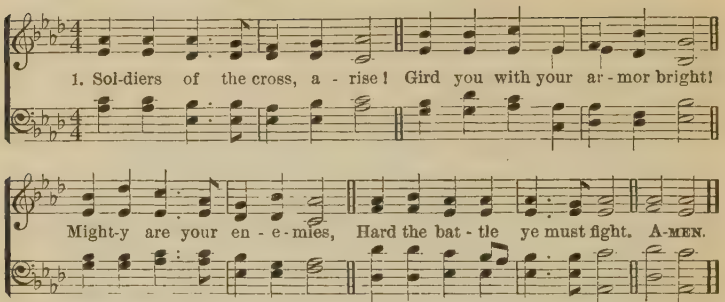
2 O Way, through Whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease;
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

3 O Truth, before Whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow;
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

4 O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless, what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme, what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be Thou our conqueror over death.

5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife;
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
Be Thou our hope, our joy, our dread,
Lord of the living and the dead.

158 J. A. Waterbury. ST. BEES. 7s. J. B. Dykes.



2 O'er a faithless fallen world,
Raise your banner in the sky!
Let it float there wide unfurled!
Bear it onward! lift it high!

3 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living Word,
Let the Saviour's herald go!
Let the voice of hope be heard!

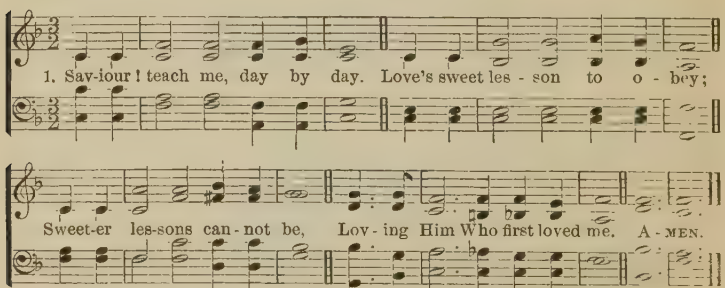
4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray!
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display!

5 To the weary and the worn,
Tell of realms where sorrows cease!
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace!

6 Guard the helpless! seek the strayed!
Comfort troubles! banish griefs!
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief!

7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord!

159 J. E. Leeson. 7s.



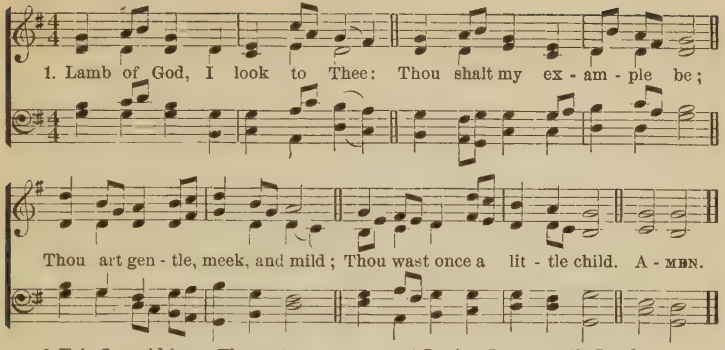
2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

3 Teach me all my steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee;
Loving Him Who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love Who first loved me.

160 C. Wesley. ST. HELEN. 7s.



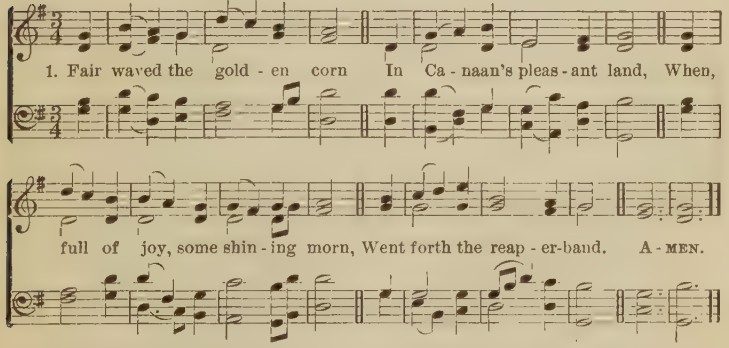
2 Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

3 Let me, above all, fulfill
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hand I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

5 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ the holy Child in me.

161 J. H. Gurney. THATCHER. S. M. From Handel.



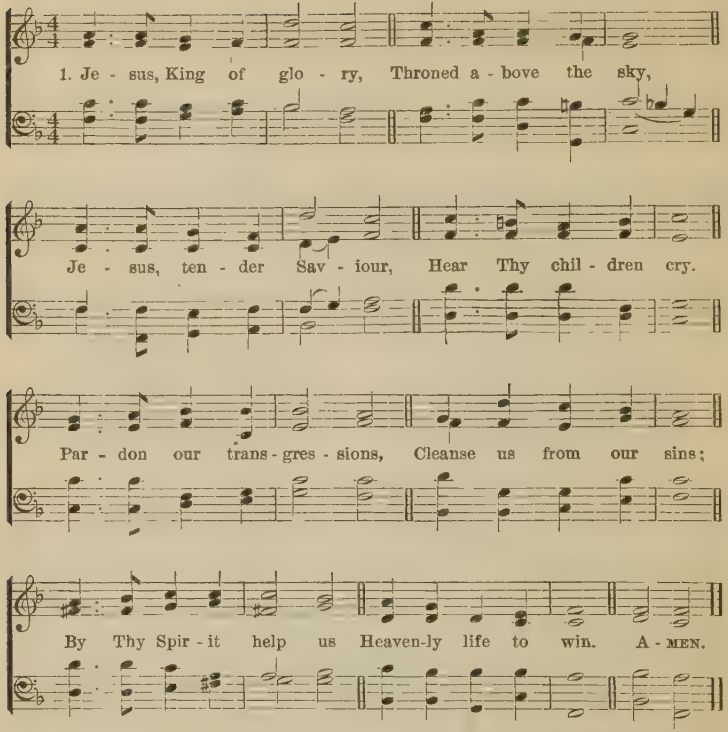
2 To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
They carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.

3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.

162

E. HARLAND. 6.5. Rev. F. A. G. OUSELEY.

1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,
Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren cry.
Par - don our trans - gres - sions, Cleanse us from our sins;
By Thy Spir - it help us Heaven-ly life to win. A - MEN.

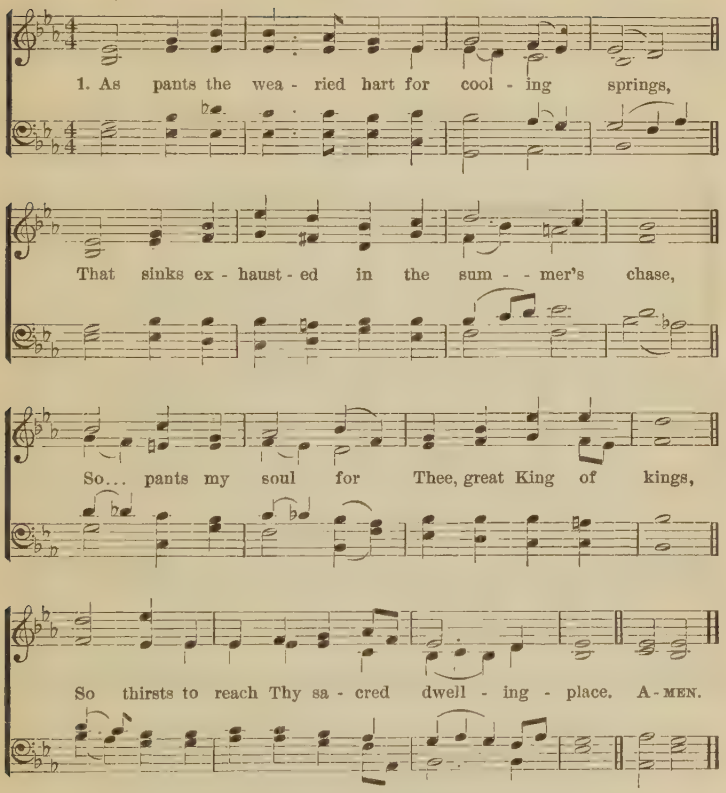
2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.

3 For the little children,
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face.

4 For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
On to victory.

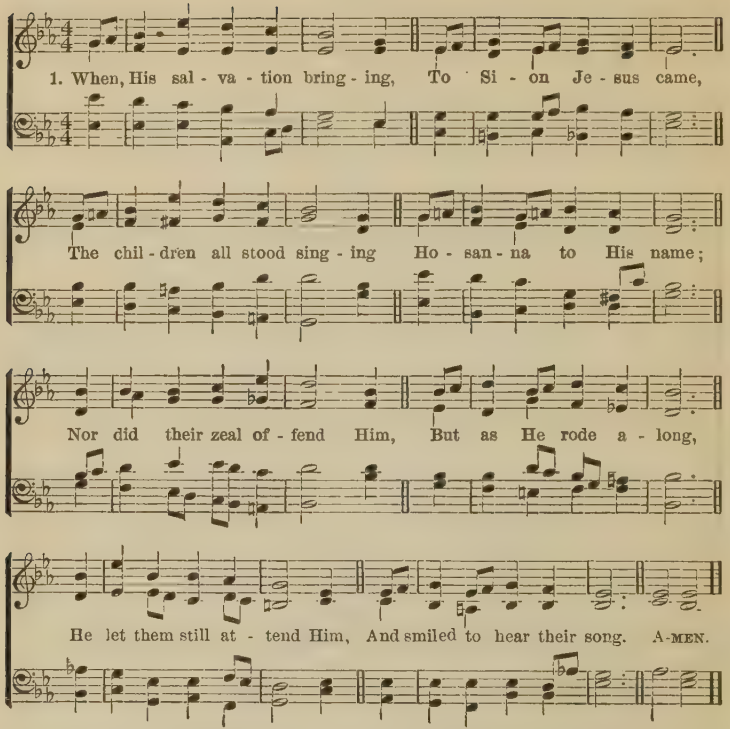
5 When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day.
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful,
Palms and crowns of life.

163 From 42d Psalm. PAX DEI. 10s. J. B. DYKES.


1. As pants the wea - ried hart for cool - ing springs,
That sinks ex - haust - ed in the sum - - mer's chase,
So... pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings,
So thirsts to reach Thy sa - cred dwell - ing - place. A - MEN.

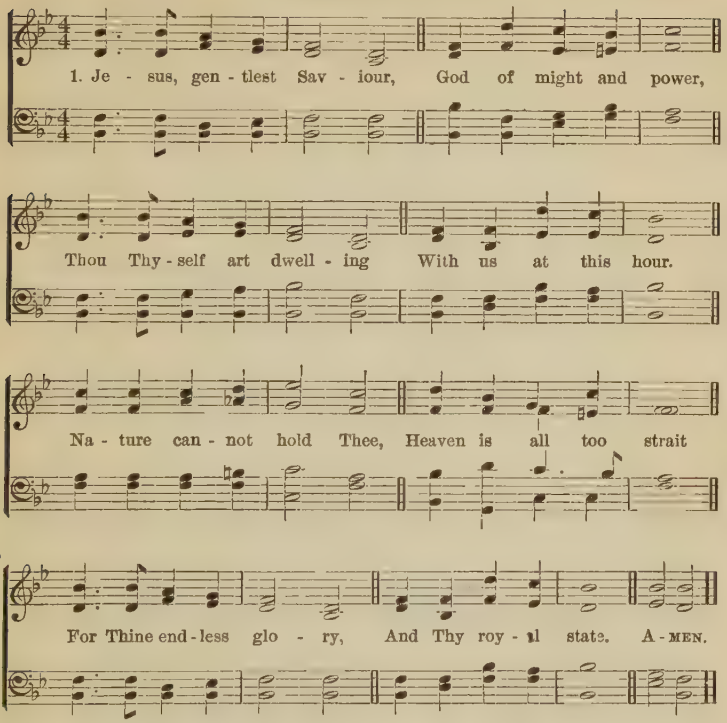
2 Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

3 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God, the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
Unquestioned be His faithfulness and love.

164 J. KING. TOURS. 7.6. B. TOURS.

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Si - on Je - sus came,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name;
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A-MEN.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Sion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

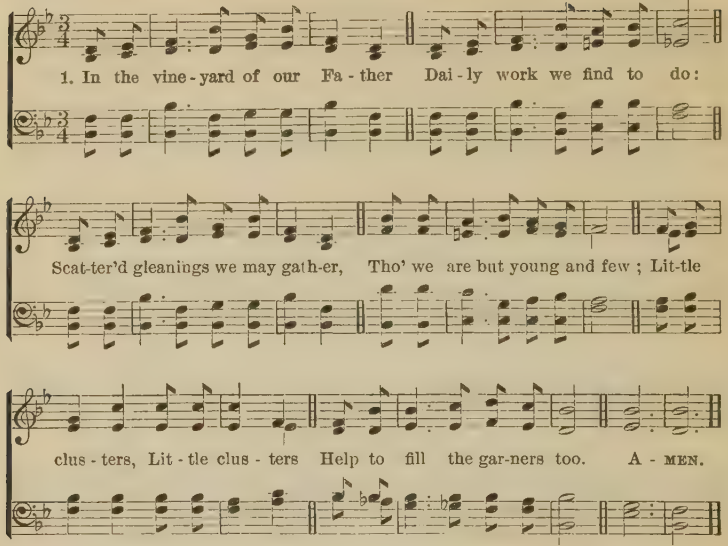
165 F. W. Faber. GOSHEN. 6.5.

1. Je - sus, gen - tlest Sav - iour, God of might and power,
Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing With us at this hour.
Na - ture can - not hold Thee, Heaven is all too strait
For Thine end - less glo - ry, And Thy roy - al state. A - MEN.

2 Out beyond the shining
Of the farthest star,
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.
Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

3 Jesus, gentle Saviour,
Thou art with us now;
Fill us with Thy goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.
Multiply our graces;
Give us love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere!

4 Oh, how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss?
Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

166 T. MACKELLAR. Bp. PADDOCK. 8.7. G. M. SHINN.


1. In the vine-yard of our Fa-ther Dai-ly work we find to do:
Scat-ter'd gleanings we may gath-er, Tho' we are but young and few; Lit-tle
clus-ters, Lit-tle clus-ters Help to fill the gar-ners too. A-MEN.

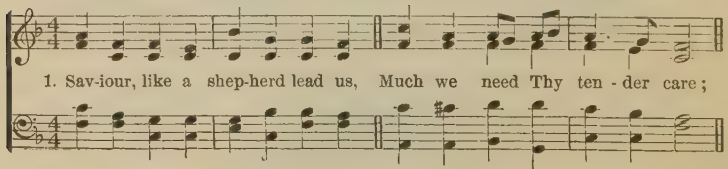
2 Toiling early in the morning
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
While we work, and watch, and pray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

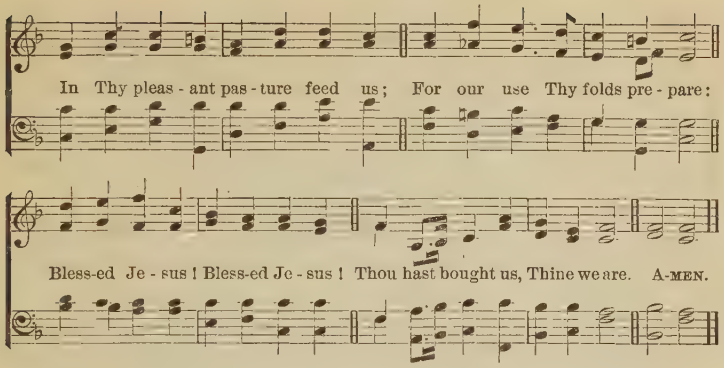
3 Not for selfish praise or glory.
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessèd story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4 Up and ever at our calling.
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till, sin's dominion falling,
Christ shall in His kingdom come,
And His children
Reach their everlasting home.

5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And forever, and forever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
Alleluia!
Singing all eternity.

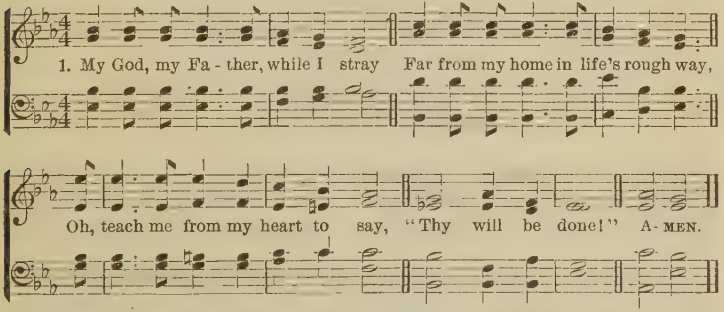
167 ADELAIDE THRUPP. JESU BONE PASTOR. 8.7. J. W. WILLCOX.




In Thy pleas - ant pas - ture feed us; For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-MEN.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast loved us: love us still.

168 CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. HANFORD. 8.4. A. S. SULLIVAN.

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done!"

4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done!"

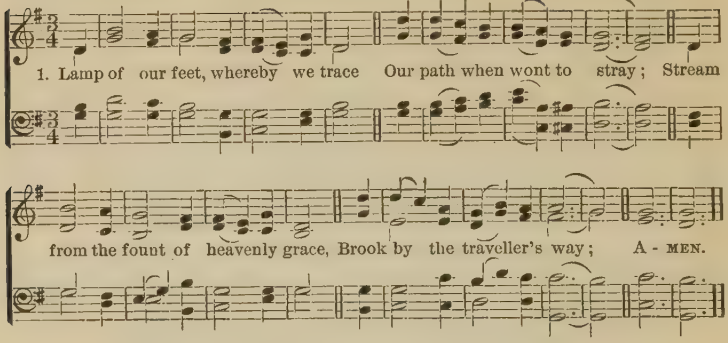
5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done!"

169 BELMONT. C. M.

B. Barton. Samuel Webbe.


1. Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace Our path when wont to stray; Stream
from the fount of heavenly grace, Brook by the traveller's way; A - men.

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

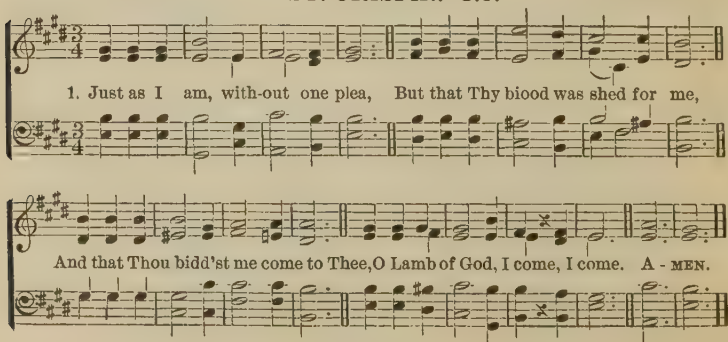
3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
And radiant cloud by day;
When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay:

4 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.

170 ST. CRISPIN. 8.6.

Charlotte Elliott. G. J. Elvey.


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

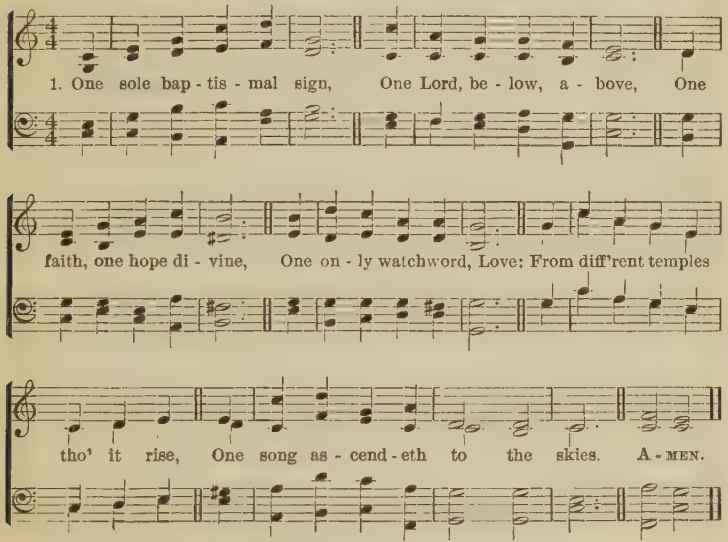
3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am: Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

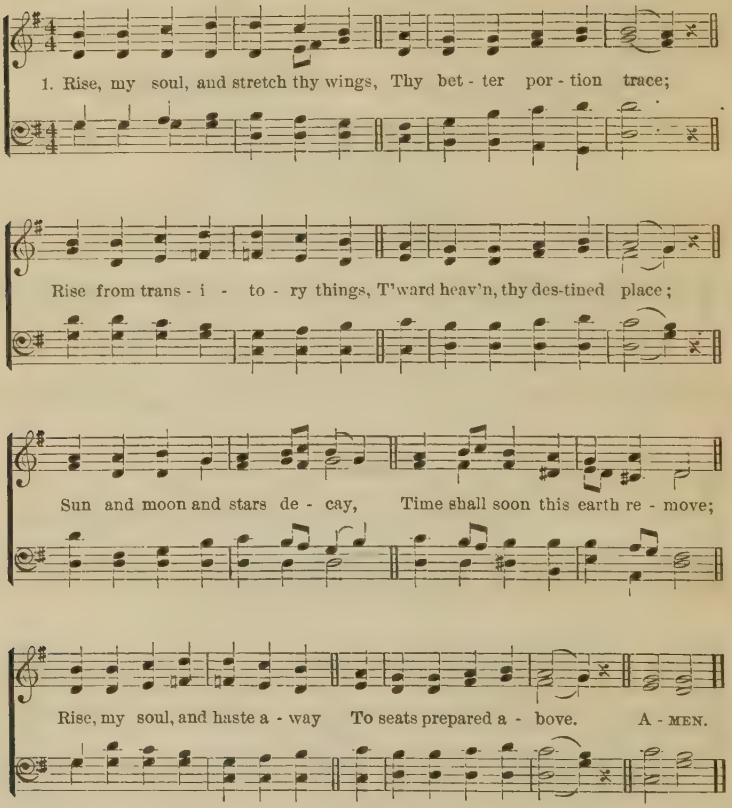
171 G. ROBINSON. CHRIST CHURCH. 6.8. C. STEGGALL.


1. One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord, be - low, a - bove, One
faith, one hope di - vine, One on - ly watchword, Love: From diff'rent temples
tho' it rise, One song as - cend - eth to the skies. A - MEN.

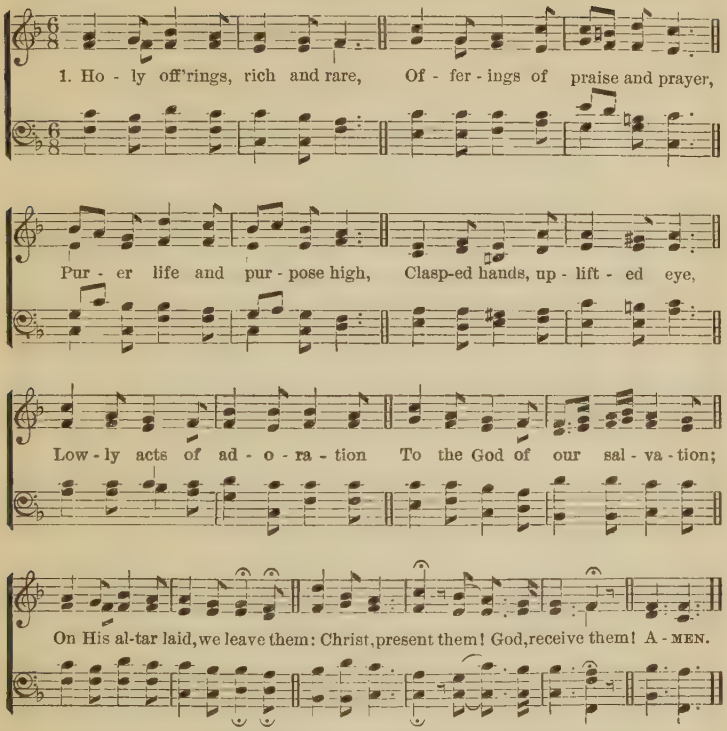
2 Our sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone!
And sighs from contrite hearts that spring,
Our chief, our choicest offering.

3 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew!
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

172 ROBT. SEAGRAVE. BEETHOVEN. 7.6. BEETHOVEN.

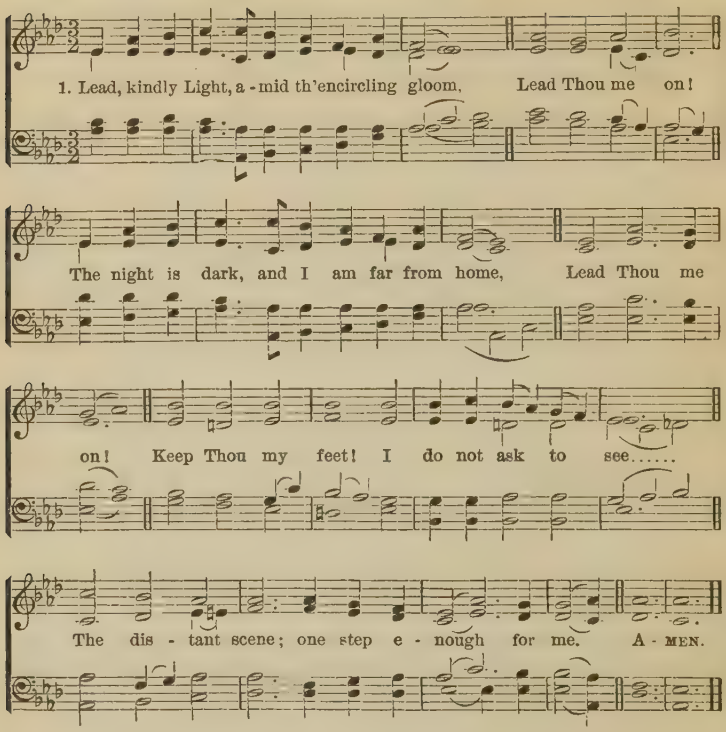

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from trans - i - to - ry things, T'ward heav'n, thy des-tined place;
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats prepared a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Cease, my soul, oh! cease to mourn!
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

173 MONSEL. **REDHEAD. P. M.** REDHEAD.

1. Ho - ly off'rings, rich and rare, Of - fer - ings of praise and prayer,
Pur - er life and pur - pose high, Clasp-ed hands, up - lift - ed eye,
Low - ly acts of ad - o - ra - tion To the God of our sal - va - tion;
On His al-tar laid, we leave them: Christ, present them! God, receive them! A - MEN.

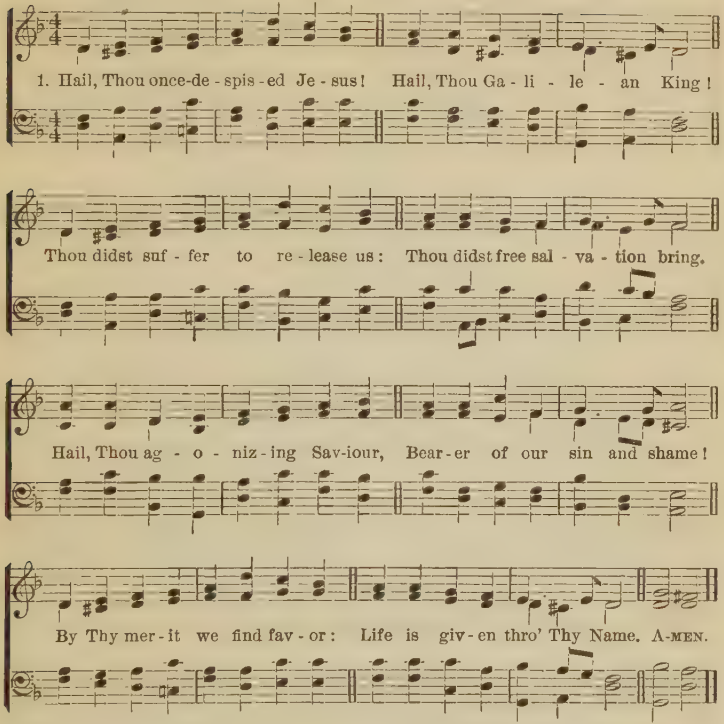
2 Homage of each humble heart,
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender;
On Thine altar laid, we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

3 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid, we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

174 J. H. Newman. LUX BENIGNA. P. M. J. B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly Light, a - mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me
on! Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see.....
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now—
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

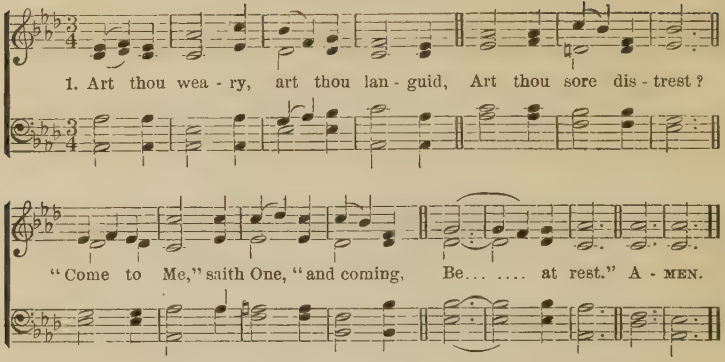
175 J. Bakewell. SUPPLICATION. 8.7. W. H. Monk.

1. Hail, Thou once-de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, Thou Ga-li-le-an King!
Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us: Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
Hail, Thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-iour, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
By Thy mer-it we find fav-or: Life is giv-en thro' Thy Name. A-men.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid:
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading:
There Thou dost our place prepare:
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessings
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
Help to sing our Saviour's merits!
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise!

176 J. M. Neale. GENEVA. 8.5.8.3.



2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adores?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

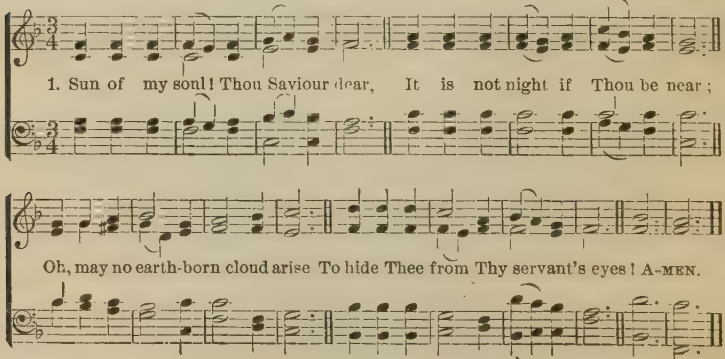
4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

177 J. Keble. HURSLEY. L. M. Arr. by W. H. Monk.


1. Sun of my soul! Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes! A-men.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

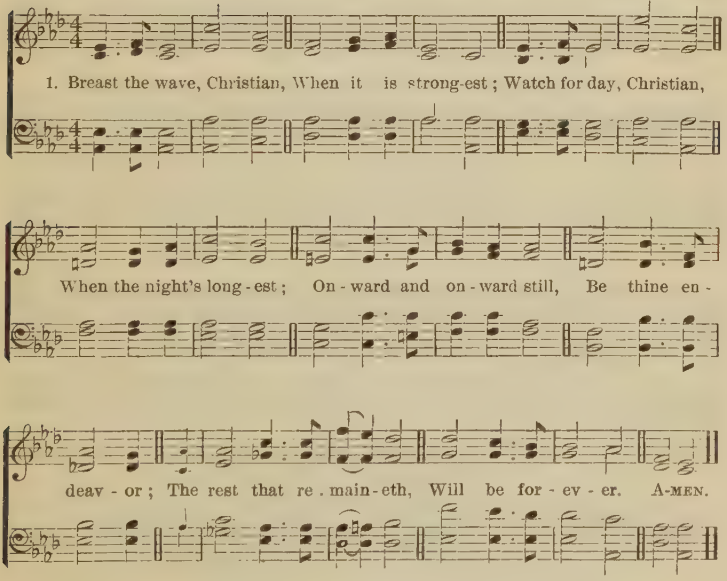
4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

178 ONWARD. P. M.

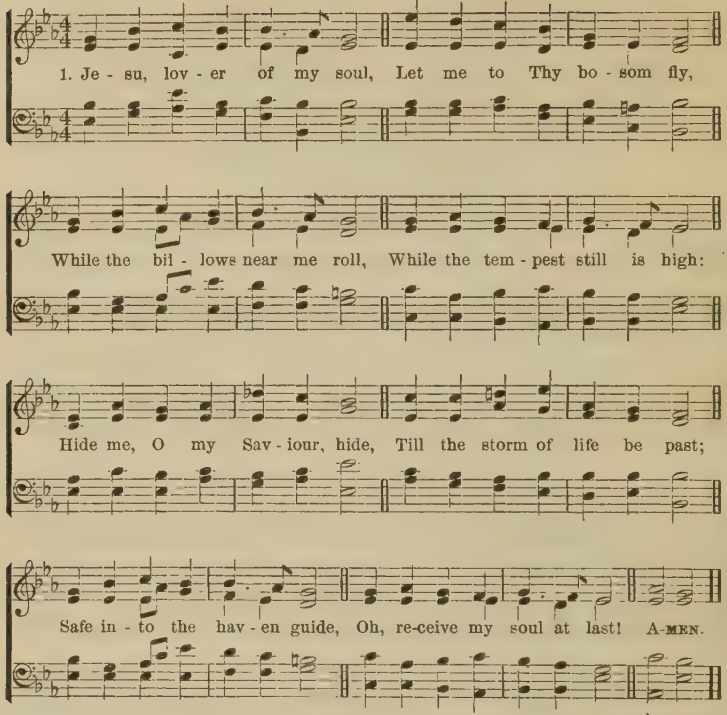
J. Stammers. W. C. Filby.


1. Breast the wave, Christian, When it is strong-est; Watch for day, Christian,
When the night's long-est; On-ward and on-ward still, Be thine en-
deav-or; The rest that re-main-eth, Will be for-ev-er. A-MEN.

2 Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee;
He Who hath promised
Faltereth never;
He Who hath loved so well,
Loveth forever.

3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him forever.

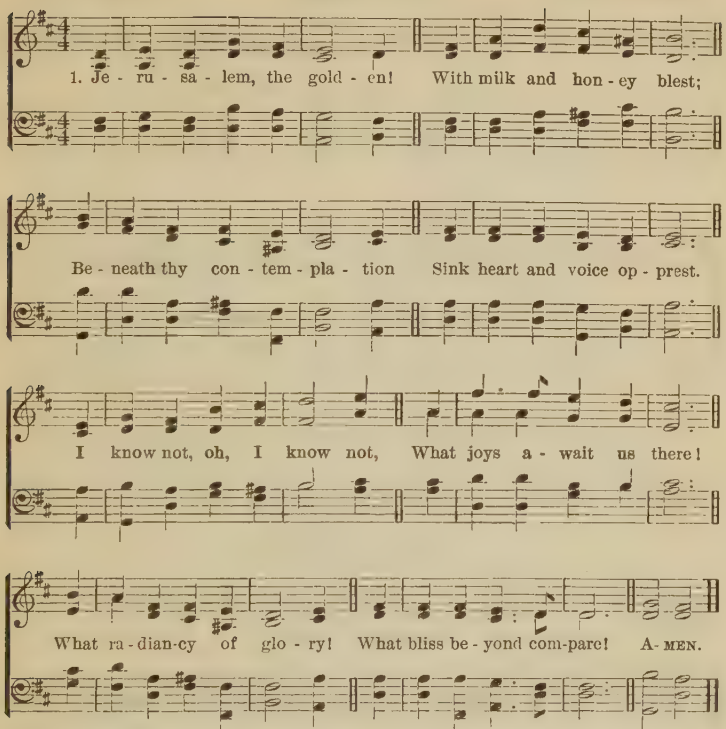
179 C. Wesley. HOLLINGSIDE. 7s. J. B. Dykes.


1. Je - su, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
Safe in - to the hav - en guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last! A-MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

180 BERNARD. EWING. 7.6. ALEXANDER EWING.

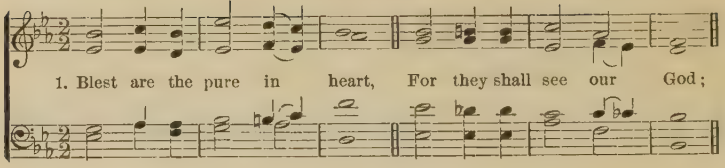

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, oh, I know not, What joys a - wait us there!
What ra - dian-cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com-pare! A- MEN.

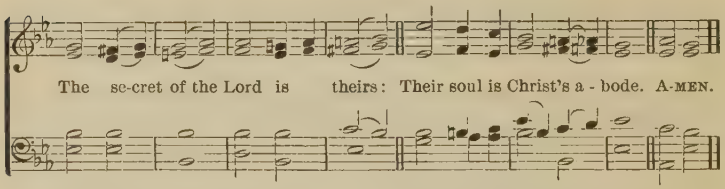
2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

181 J. Keble. LYTE. S. M. J. B. Wilkes.



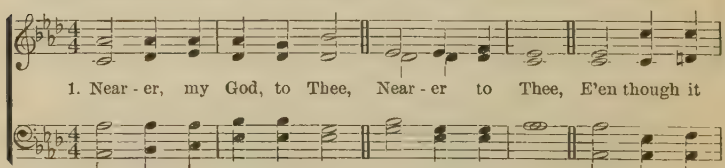


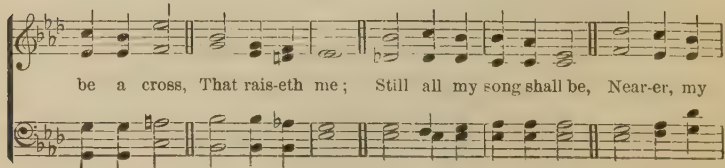
2 The Lord, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men
Their pattern and their King:

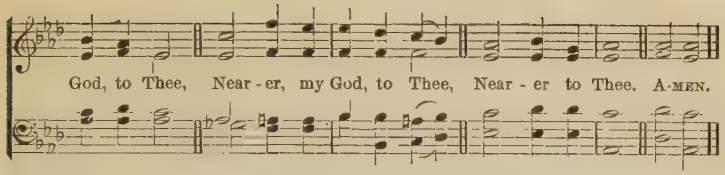
3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

182 Mrs. Sarah Adams. HIMMEL. P. M. A. Sullivan.







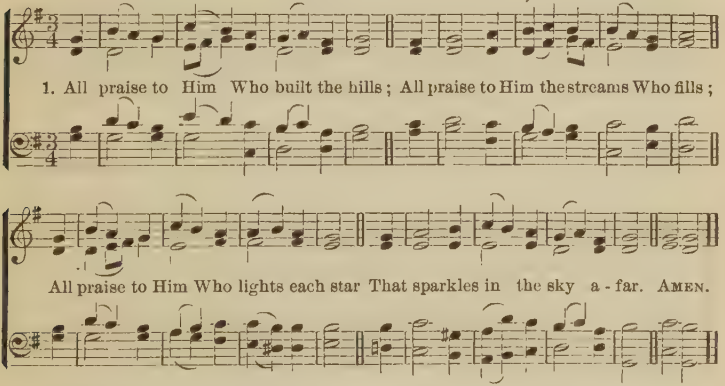
2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 Then let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

183 H. BONAR. VELINDRA (INTERCESSION). L. M.


1. All praise to Him Who built the hills; All praise to Him the streams Who fills;
All praise to Him Who lights each star That sparkles in the sky a - far. AMEN.

2 All praise to Him Who wakes the morn,
And bids it glow with beams new-born;
Who draws the shadows of the night,
Like curtains, o'er our wearied sight.

3 All praise to Him Whose love hath given,
In Christ His Son, the life of heaven;
Who gives us, for our darkness, light,
And turns to day our deepest night.

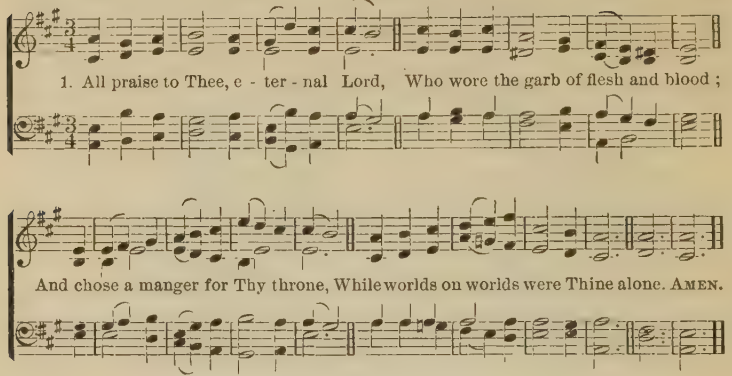
4 All praise to Him in love Who came,
To bear our woe, and sin, and shame;
Who lived to die, Who died to rise,
The all-prevailing sacrifice.

5 All praise to Him Who sheds abroad
Within our hearts the love of God:
The Spirit of all truth and peace,
The fount of joy and holiness.

6 To Father, Son, and Spirit now
Our hands we lift, our knees we bow:
To Thee, blest Trinity, we raise
E'en here, in exile, songs of praise.

184 OTTERBOURNE. L. M.

1st v. Anc. Req. Others, LUTHER. — HAYDN.


1. All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Who wore the garb of flesh and blood ;
And chose a manger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds were Thine alone. AMEN.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow:
A virgin's arms contain Thee now;
While angels who in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

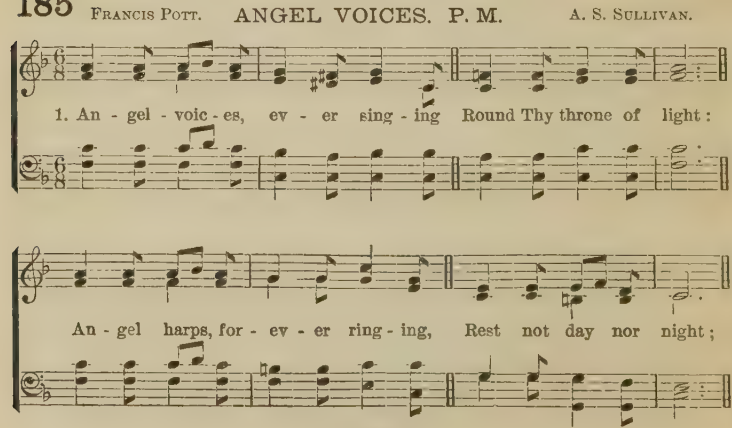
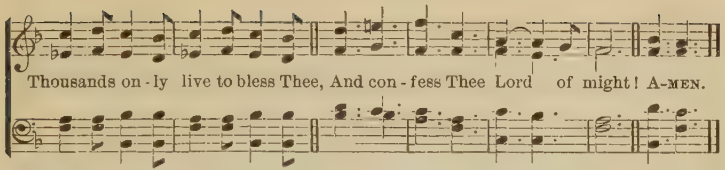
3 A little child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest:
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

4 Thou comest in the darksome night,
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels, round Thee shine.

5 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won;
For this our joyful songs we raise;
For this we sing Thee ceaseless praise.

185 ANGEL VOICES. P. M.

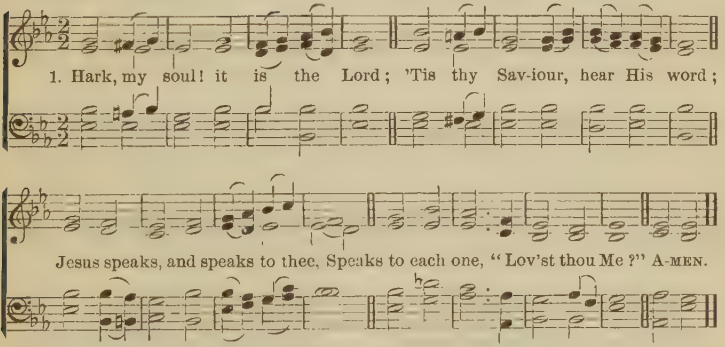
FRANCIS POTT. — A. S. SULLIVAN.



2 Lord, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

3 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And to Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

4 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee!

186 W. COWPER. HOLLEY. 7s. G. HEWS.

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav-iour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee, Speaks to each one, "Lov'st thou Me?" A-MEN.

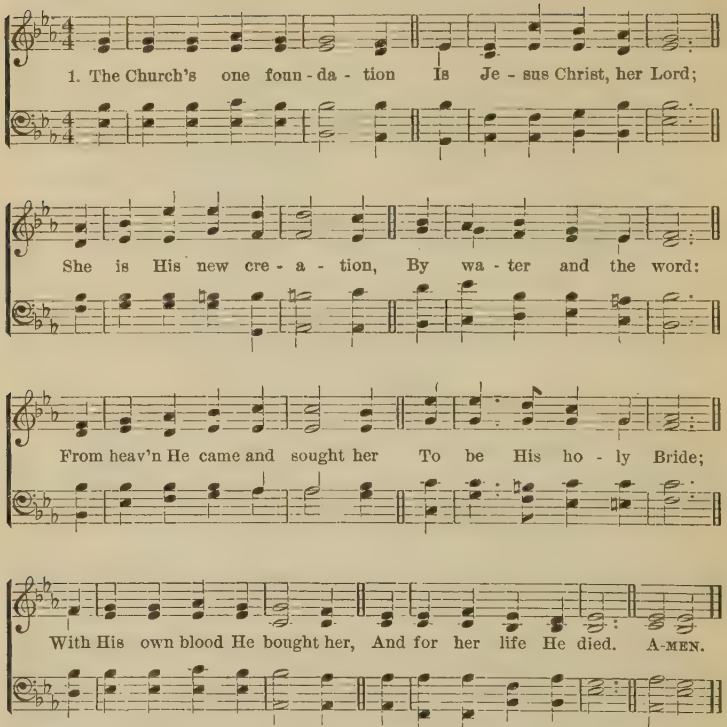
2 He delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound,
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will He remember thee.

4 His is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 We shall see His glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partners of His throne shall be;
Hear Him asking, "Lov'st thou Me?"

5 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
Oh, for grace to love Thee more!

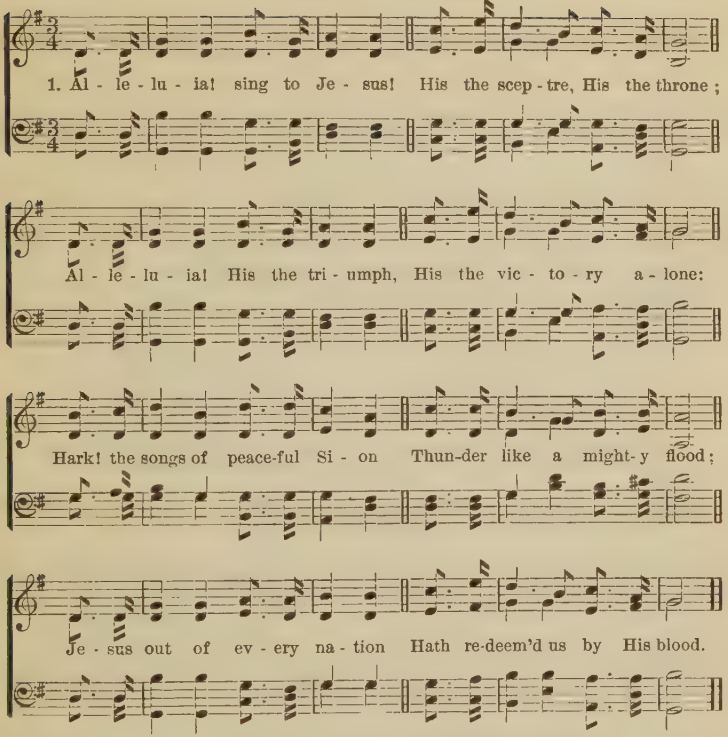
187 S. J. Stone. AURELIA. 7.6. S. S. Wesley.

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

188 W. C. Dix. TYROL. 8.7. Tyrolese.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Hark! the songs of peace-ful Si - on Thun-der like a might- y flood;
Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion Hath re-deem'd us by His blood.

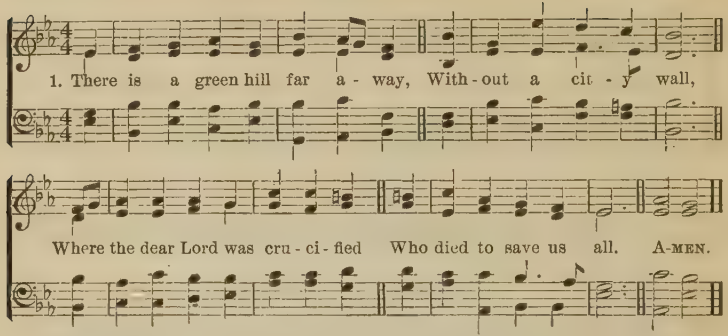
2 Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er:
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay!
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic feast.

5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of holy Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us with His blood.

189 Mrs. C. F. Alexander. HORSLEY. C. M. W. Horsley.



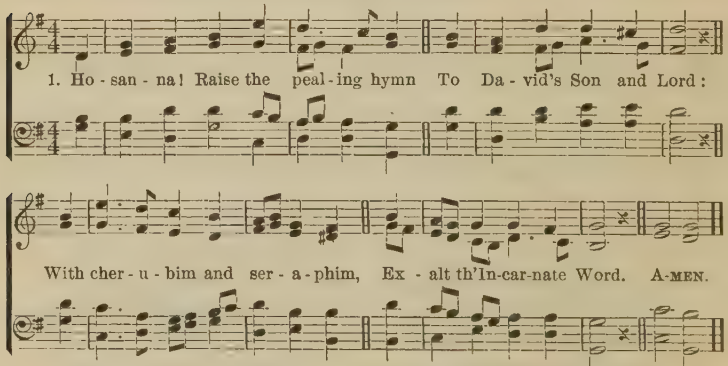
2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

190 W. H. Havergal. SALFORD. C. M. C. Tye.

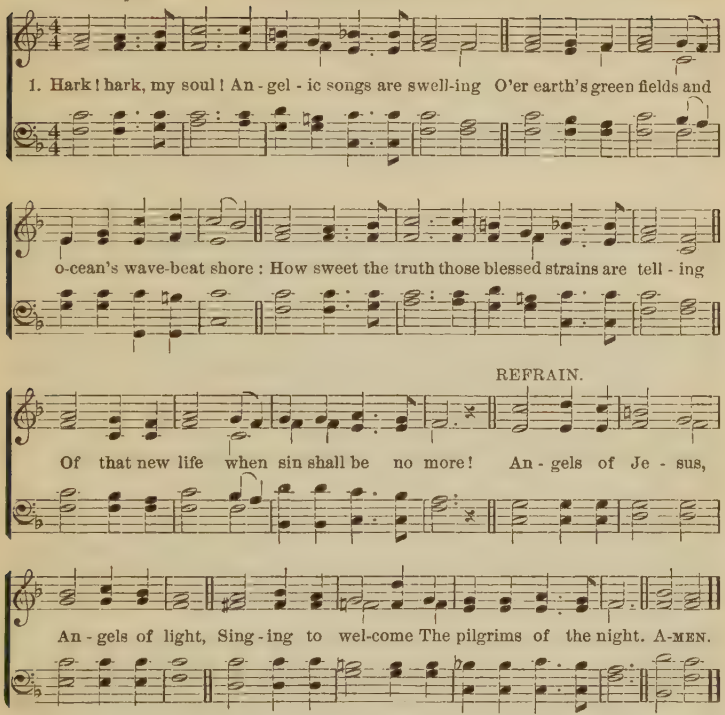


2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
No lofty strain can raise;
But Thou wilt not despise the young,
Who meekly chant Thy praise.

3 Hosanna! Sovereign, Prophet, Priest,
How vast Thy gifts, how free!
Thy Blood, our life; Thy Word our feast;
Thy Name, our only plea.

4 Hosanna! Once Thy gracious ear
Approved a lisping throng;
Be gracious still, and deign to hear
Our ever grateful song.

191 F. W. Faber. ANGELUS. P. M.


1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
REFRAIN.
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come The pilgrims of the night. A-MEN.

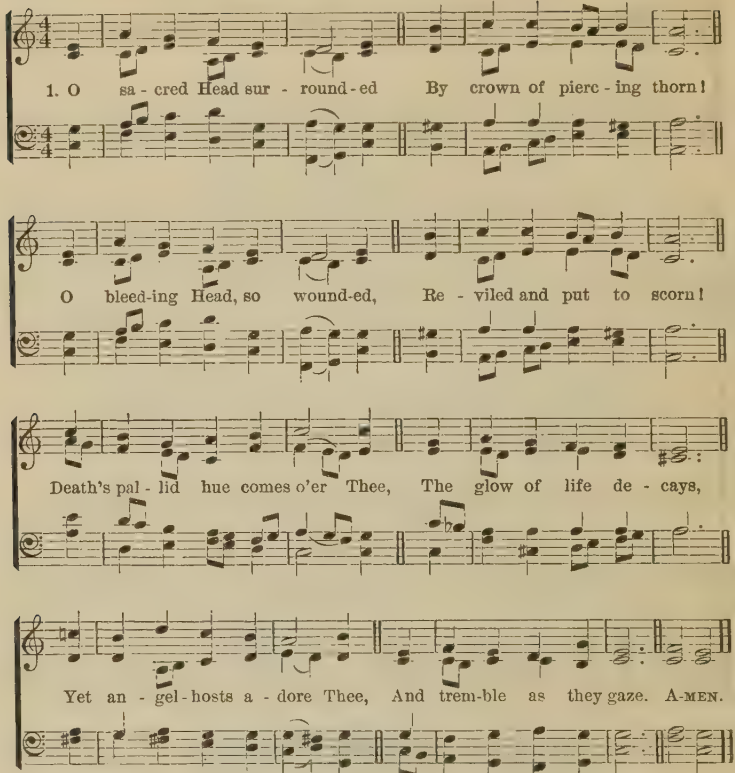
2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.—REFRAIN.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—REFRAIN.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—REFRAIN.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—REFRAIN.

192 St. Bernard. PASSION CHORALE. 7.6. H. L. Hassler.

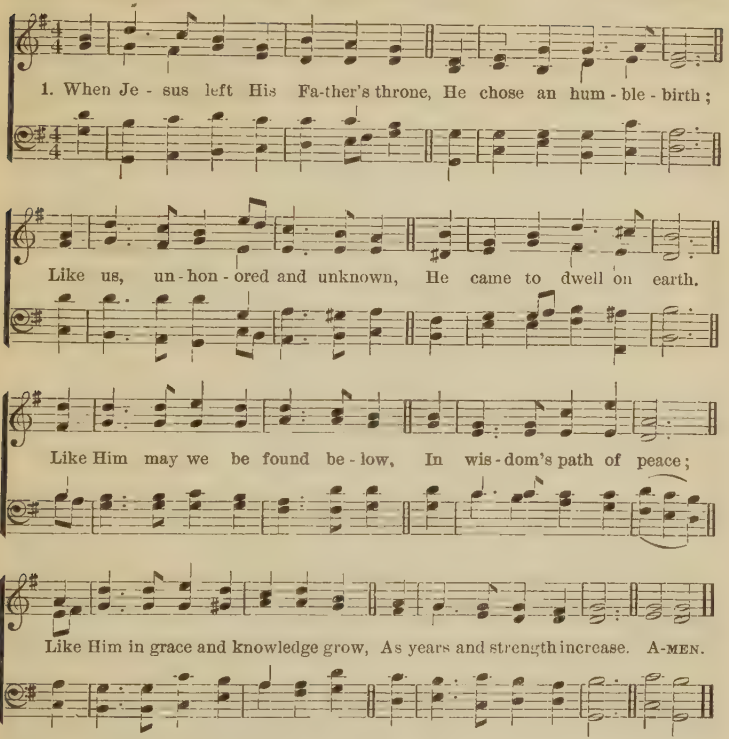

1. O sa - cred Head sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn!
O bleed-ing Head, so wound-ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
Death's pal - lid hue comes o'er Thee, The glow of life de - cays,
Yet an - gel - hosts a - dore Thee, And trem-ble as they gaze. A-MEN.

2 I see Thy strength and vigor,
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigor,
Bereaving Thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
Oh, turn Thy face on me.

3 In this, Thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy cross abiding
Forever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.

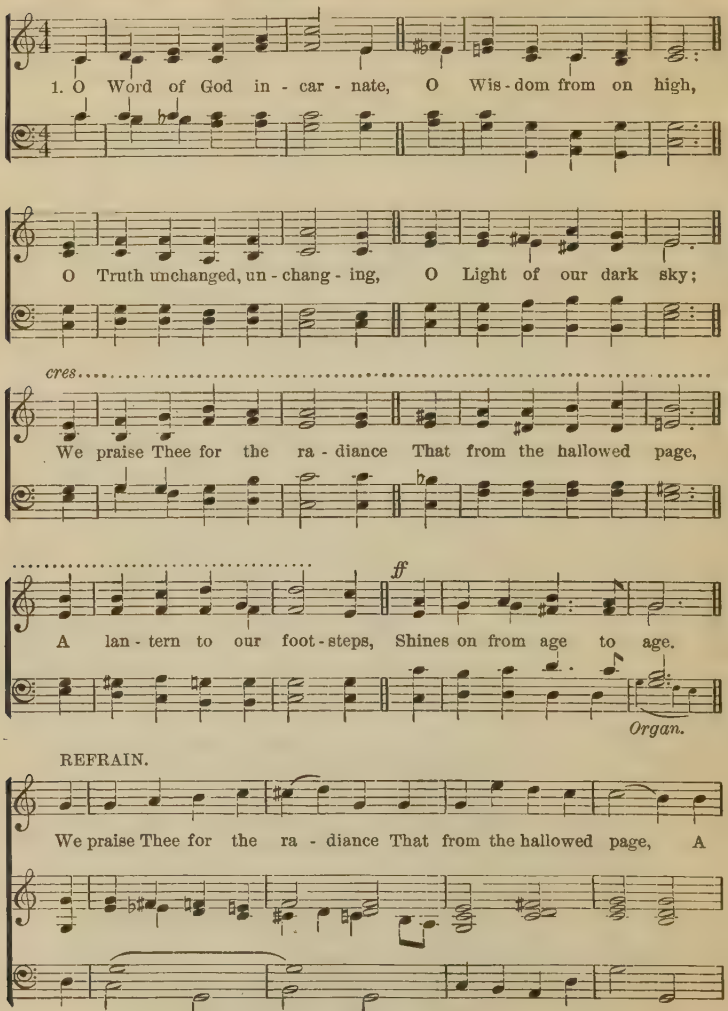
4 Be near when I am dying;
Oh, show Thy cross to me:
And to my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

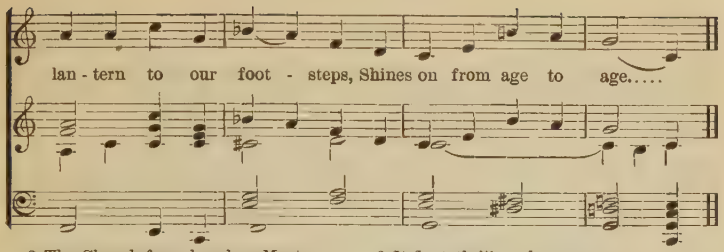
193 J. MONTGOMERY. ST. URSULA. C. M. F. WESTLAKE.


1. When Je - sus left His Fa-ther's throne, He chose an hum - ble - birth;
Like us, un - hon - ored and unknown, He came to dwell on earth.
Like Him may we be found be - low, In wis - dom's path of peace;
Like Him in grace and knowledge grow, As years and strength increase. A-MEN.

2 Sweet were His words and kind His look,
When mothers round Him pressed;
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom blessed.
Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of His arms
May we forever lie.

3 When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they plucked the palms, and strowed
Their garments on the ground.
Hosanna our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing.

194 Bp. W. W. How. **SKEFFINGTON. 7.6.** SKEFFINGTON.

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
cres.
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hallowed page,
ff
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
Organ.
REFRAIN.
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hallowed page, A

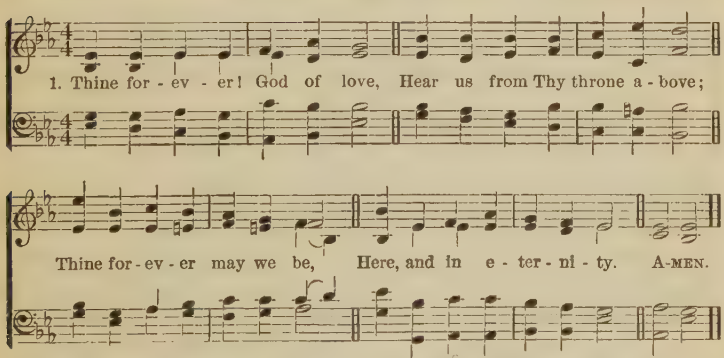


2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.—REF.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.—REF.

4 Oh, make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
Oh, teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this, their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.—REF.

195 Mrs. M. F. MAUDE. POSEN. 7s. C. G. STRATTNER.



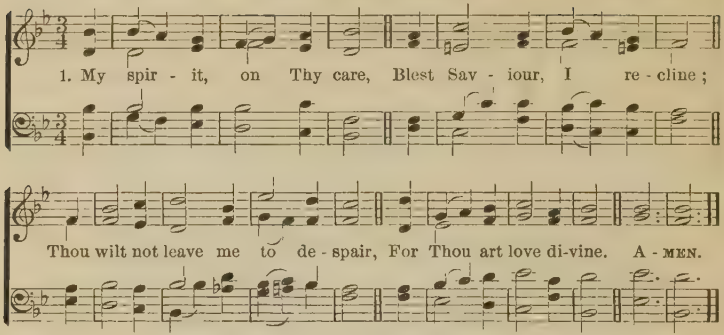
2 Thine forever! Oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end!

3 Thine forever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

4 Thine forever! Shepherd, keep
These Thy weak and trembling sheep,
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let them all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine forever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied;
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

196 H. F. Lyte. AYNHOE. S. M. J. Nares.



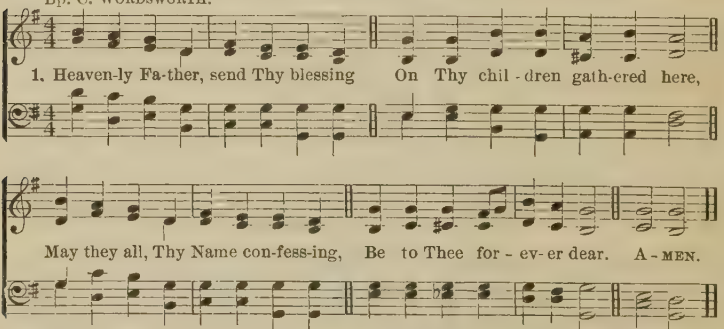
2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform:
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

197 CHILDREN'S PRAYER. 8.7. Sac. Mus. Cabinet.

Bp. C. Wordsworth.


1. Heaven-ly Fa-ther, send Thy blessing On Thy chil - dren gath-ered here,
May they all, Thy Name con-fess-ing, Be to Thee for - ev-er dear. A - MEN.

2 May they be like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;
And their faith, like David, proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.

3 Holy Saviour, Who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee.

4 Bear Thy lambs when they are weary
In Thine arms and at Thy breast;
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring Them to Thy heavenly rest.

5 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit from above;
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love:

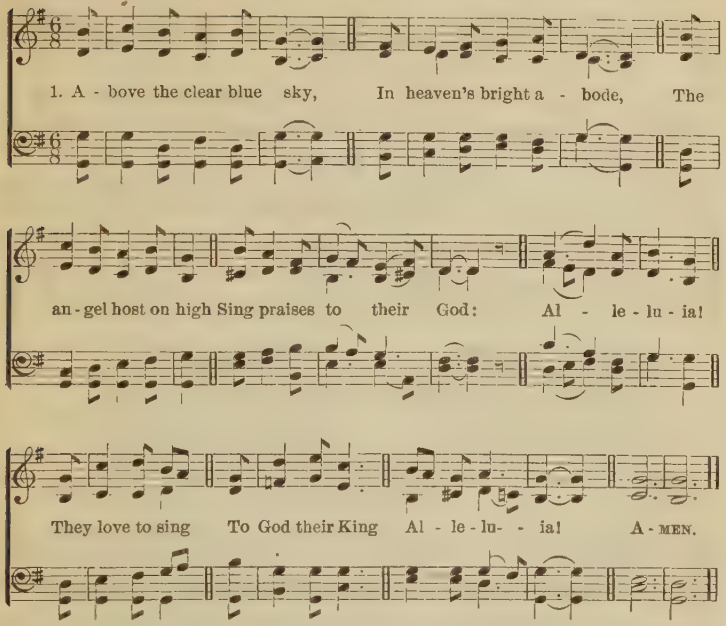
6 Temples of Thy glorious Godhead,
May they with Thy presence shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine.

198

MARY BOURDILLON.

CHILDREN'S VOICES. 6.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.


1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heaven's bright a - bode, The
an - gel host on high Sing praises to their God: Al - le - lu - ia!
They love to sing To God their King Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

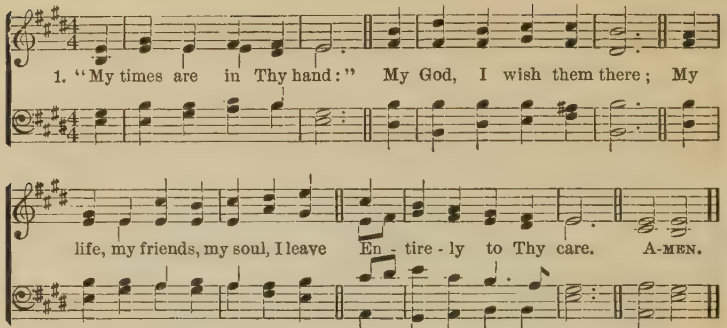
2 But God from children's tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
Alleluia!
We too will sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

3 O blessèd Lord, Thy truth
To all Thy flock impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Alleluia!
Then shall we sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

4 Oh, may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around!
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound:
Alleluia!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Alleluia!

199 ST. HELENA. S. M.

W. F. Lloyd. Arr. W. H. Monk.



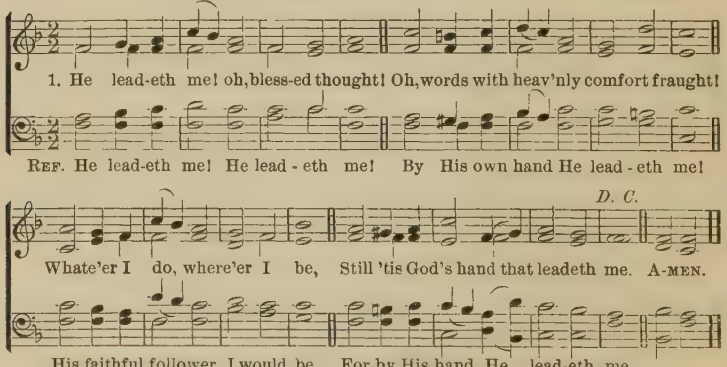
2 "My times are in Thy hand,"
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3 "My times are in Thy hand:"
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand shall never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 "My times are in Thy hand,"
Jesus, the crucified!
The hand my cruel sins had pierced
Is now my guard and guide.

200 HUMILITY. L. M.

J. H. Gilmore. S. P. Tuckerman.


1. He lead-eth me! oh, bless-ed thought! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Ref. He lead-eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me!
D. C.
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. A-MEN.
His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me. Ref.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine:
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—Ref.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—Ref.

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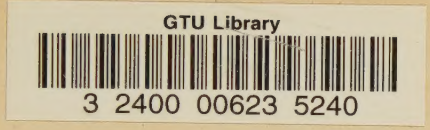

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